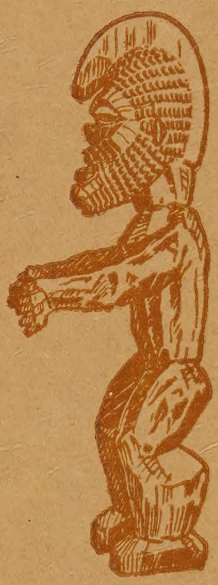
Diary of Andrew Bloxam

NATURALIST OF THE "BLONDE"

ON HER TRIP TO THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS FROM ENGLAND, 1824-25



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DIARY
of
ANDREW BLOXAM

NATURALIST OF THE "BLONDE"

On Her Trip From England to the Hawaiian Islands
1824-25

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HONOLULU, HAWAII
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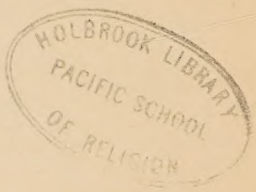

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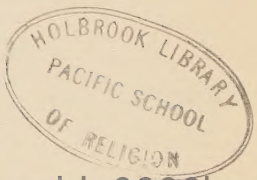

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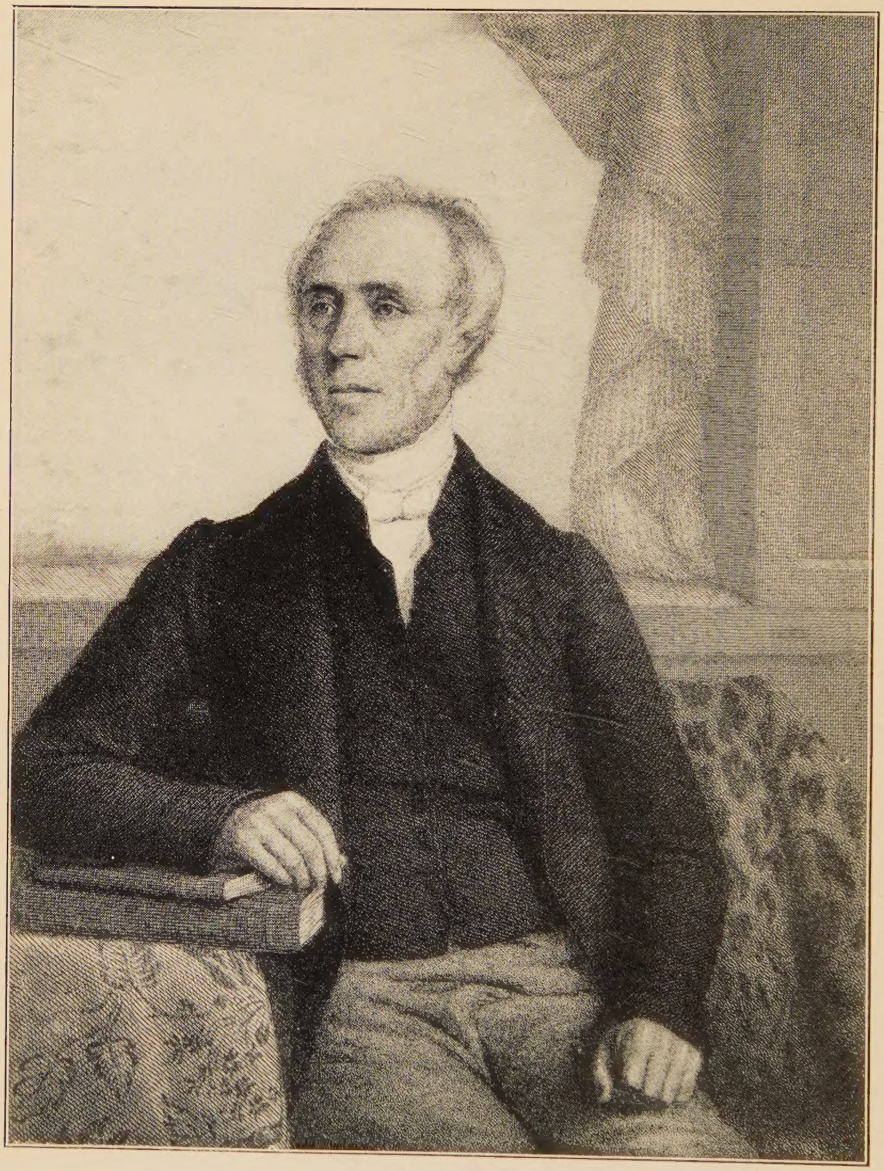

Portrait of Andrew Bloxam reproduced by courtesy of Henry Roby Bloxam, Featherstone, New Zealand.

PREFACE

The Diary of Andrew Bloxam finds its origin in an important event in the history of Hawaii. Upon succeeding his father, Kamehameha I, King Liholiho (Kamehameha II) determined to give the Hawaiians the advantage of a more advanced civilization. Having set aside the multitude of tapu laws, he was confronted with the problem of establishing an entirely new legal and social code. To prepare himself for this difficult task, he set off in November, 1823, with his wife Kamamalu and a small party of retainers for the English court; where in close touch with European culture, he expected to gain knowledge of English laws and customs, and before returning home to pay a visit to the President of the United States. His hopes were not realized, for shortly after his arrival in London, both he and Kamamalu contracted measles and died (July, 1824). As an act of international courtesy, the British Government dispatched the H. M. S. "Blonde" to convey the bodies of the King and Queen to their native land.

The remaining members of the royal party, who accompanied the bodies of their king and queen to the islands, were: Boki, Governor of Oahu, and his wife, Liliha; Kapihe, who in Hawaii had charge of his king's vessels; Kekuanaoa, a chief, and later the father of Kamehamehas IV and V; James Young, the son of John Young, a close friend of Kamehameha I, and a Hawaiian woman; Naukana and Kaaiweuweu, retainers. Kaulupaimalama, another retainer who had left the islands with the party, had died at sea on the way to England; and Jean Rives, the Frenchman who had secretly accompanied the party on its departure from Hawaii, had been dismissed in England.

The "Blonde" is described as "a 46-gun frigate of very large size, carrying long 18 pounders on her main deck and 32-pound carranades on her quarter deck; her length, 167 feet; breadth, 39 feet, 9½ inches; tonnage, 1003; and draws 18½ feet of water." She was furnished with seven boats, an armed launch, a pinnace, captain's barge, two cutters, a jolly boat, and a gig.

In selecting the officers and crew of the "Blonde," the Government took advantage of the opportunity offered to learn more of the Hawaiian Kingdom and of the islands of the South Pacific. Lord Byron (cousin of the poet), a capable politician, was placed in command of the vessel. Associated with him were T. A. Ball, Keith, Gambier, Talbot, and Taylor, lieutenants; Charles Robert Malden, lieutenant R. N., surveyor; Mr. Davis, surgeon; Mr. Hawkey, master; Mr. Brown, purser; Robert Dampier, artist and draughtsman; Rev. R. R. Bloxam, chaplain; and Andrew Bloxam, naturalist. Among the twenty-six petty officers classed as "midshipmen, mates, etc.," were Lord Frederic Beauclerc; Mr. Airy, schoolmaster; and James Macrae, botanist.[1] Mr. Wilkinson, engaged by Boki in England for developing agriculture in Hawaii, was also aboard the "Blonde." The crew numbered 226.

When starting on the voyage, Andrew Bloxam had just graduated from Oxford, at the age of twenty-three. He had received little or no instruction in botany or zoology—the universities of his day offered few such courses —but he was an enthusiastic student of nature. The fossils, plants, and animals sent by him to the British Museum and his later communications to journals of conchology, ornithology, and botany are evidences of scientific ability. His contributions to Berkeley and Broome's British Fungi, his list of phenogamous plants in Potter's History of Leicestershire and his notes on natural history of Hawaii, published as an appendix in the official report of the "Blonde" expedition[2] are probably best known.

From a memoir written by Rev. M. J. Berkeley for the Midland Naturalist, April, 1878, the following is quoted:

> The Rev. Andrew Bloxam, late Incumbent of Twycross, Leicestershire, and at the time of his death, on February 2nd, 1878, Rector of Great Harborough, was the fourth son of the Rev. Richard Rouse Bloxam, DD., one of the Masters of Rugby.

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[1] The portion of Macrae's diary relating to the Hawaiian islands has been published by Wm. F. Wilson, under the title With Lord Byron at the Sandwich Islands in 1825, Honolulu, 1922.

[2] Voyage of the H. M. S. "Blonde" to the Sandwich Islands in the years 1824-25. Hon. Lord Byron, Commander. London, 1826.

He was born at Rugby, on the 22nd of September, 1801, and was consequently in his 77th year at the time of his death. He entered Rugby School in the year 1809, leaving for Worcester College, Oxford, in 1820, of which he ultimately became a Fellow. . . . Mr. Bloxam's mother was sister of the celebrated artist, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and Mr. Purton, of Alcester, the author of The Midland Flora, his uncle by marriage, so that there was talent and taste on all sides, and it would have been strange if, with these advantages, he had not inherited some good qualities.

In the autumn of 1824, having been offered the situation of Naturalist in the Blonde Frigate (of which his eldest brother was Chaplain), commanded by Captain Lord Byron, which was dispatched by Government to the Sandwich Islands to convey there the bodies of the King and Queen who had died in this country, he at once accepted it.. During the voyage, which lasted eighteen months, he had the opportunity of visiting several places both on the eastern and western coasts of South America, and also numerous islands in the great Pacific Ocean, from which he brought home a large collection of objects of Natural History, amongst which were several, at that period, new to science, which, on his return in the year 1826, were deposited in the British Museum. He took Holy Orders a few months after his return, and for many years was located in a part of Leicestershire extremely favorable for natural research, where he had the pleasure of association with a very young but intelligent Botanist, now the honored Professor Churchill Babington. . . . .

Though a very constant correspondence took place between the writer of this notice and Mr. Bloxam for some years, there were but two opportunities of personal communication: one in the Herbarium at Kew, and the other at Rugby, on the occasion of the consecration of the new Chapel, after he had left Twycross for Great Harborough. There were, however, many opportunities of having tidings of him, which were all of the most favorable character, showing how he was appreciated not only for his various talents and acquisition of valuable information which always made him a welcome guest, but for that kind and amiable disposition which at Rugby made him a favorite of all who were thrown into communication with him. . . .

Mr. Bloxam married Ann, daughter of the Rev. John Roby, of Congerstone, in the county of Leicester (a descendant of Nehemiah Grew, who in 1671 dedicated the first book of his "Anatomy of Plants" to the celebrated John Wilkins, Bishop of Chester) and by her had a numerous family.

The manuscript of the Diary is a volume of closely hand-written sheets with the title "Diary, A. Bloxam, H. M. S. Blonde, 1824." It is essentially original notes and pen sketches revised and copied soon after the author's return to England. Included in the volume are a number of illustrations, press notices, and miscellany relating to the voyage. At the death of Andrew Bloxam, the manuscript passed to his son, Andrew Roby Bloxam of Christchurch, New Zealand, and at his death in 1922 to Henry Roby Bloxam, grandson of Andrew Bloxam. In 1904 the manuscript was loaned to the Bishop Museum and returned in 1905, after parts of it had

been copied. Through the courtesy of the daughter of Andrew Roby Bloxam and Mr. R. Speight, Curator of Canterbury Museum, the manuscript was read at Christchurch by Dr. T. A. Jaggar in 1920 and by Gerrit P. Wilder and Herbert E. Gregory in 1923. The obvious historical and scientific value of intelligent observation and comments on the Hawaii of a century ago, led the Bishop Museum to request permission to publish the Diary in such form as seemed appropriate. This permission was generously granted by Henry Roby Bloxam.

In preparing the manuscript for publication, the parts directly concerning Hawaii have been reproduced in full, and the original wording retained except for unimportant editorial changes. The parts of the manuscript which include Mr. Bloxam's observations along the route to and from Hawaii are presented as abstracts and quotations prepared by Miss Stella M. Jones. They throw an interesting light on life of a century ago in South America and in the few islands visited in the South Pacific. Some notes and letters which seem worthy of permanent record have been included in the Appendix and a glossary has been added.

Mr. Bloxam's diary makes no pretense of being a scientific work; it is a day to day record of the things seen and of their reaction upon the mind of a keen, well-trained young Englishman coming in contact for the first time with new things in new places. In this its value lies.

EDITOR.

Diary of Andrew Bloxam

Naturalist of the "Blonde," 1824-5

THE VOYAGE FROM ENGLAND TO HAWAII

The "Blonde" sailed from Spithead, England, September 29, 1824. Of the departure, Bloxam relates:

September 8. The coffins of the King and Queen were brought down to the vessel by the "Favorite" steamboat, hired for that purpose, and were hoisted on board at five o'clock in the morning. They were extremely splendid, and being enclosed in large deal cases, were placed in the hold, one on each side, in a place prepared for them. The morning commenced with a dismal, drizzling rain. The whole suite were on board the steamboat at the time and appeared much affected. As soon as the bodies were safely deposited, they returned up the river and I accompanied them as far as the tower stairs.

September 28. At twelve o'clock the Sandwichers came on board, having travelled by land from London to Portsmouth. The ship was unmoored preparatory to our sailing tomorrow.

During the entire crossing of the Bay of Biscay the weather was extremely rough and greatly taxed the seamanship of the young narrator. "The gale still increased and at night the sea was running mountain high. . . . The commencement of our voyage has been ominous indeed, and has given me too true an idea of sea life ever to wish to follow it as a profession." However, he managed to note a number of birds observed—the stormy petrel (*Procellaria pelagica*), the pyefinch and the skylark. About a hundred miles off the coast of Spain, a goldfinch was caught on deck, also a small brown owl.

The party was glad of an opportunity to land at Funchal, Madeira Islands, which they found an interesting contrast to England.

There were no wheel carriages; wine casks and other heavy goods are carried on a sledge or thick plank hollowed out in the middle and drawn by two oxen. The driver carries with him a thick greased cloth which every now and then he throws before the sledge to diminish the friction. The higher classes use a palanquin, supported by two bearers on mules, which are very surefooted and well adapted for

ascending the mountainous parts of the country. The fruit market is very clean and neat. Here I noted oranges, lemons, bananas, guavas, grapes, pears, watermelons, pomegranates, figs, walnuts, chestnuts, apples, and several other fruits. . . . . Some robin redbreasts were flying about, having been naturalized. The houses of Funchal are built of lava or basalt and covered with white stucco, or plaster. The town consequently presents a white and glittering appearance when the sun shines on it. Some of the merchants' houses are commodius, being six or seven stories in height; the streets are narrow and most of them ill paved, and some of the irregularities of the ground very steep. They have generally a rill of water running through them.

Having laid in a good supply of wine, they left the Madeiras on October 23. As they journeyed southward, numerous petrels and swallows were seen, and in the vicinity of the Canary Islands, specimens of the Portuguese man-of-war were taken, and flying fish were seen in great numbers. In the vicinity of the Cape Verde Islands, a hen redstart (*Motacilla phoenicurus*) was noted, also the spotted gallinule (*Rallus portana*), and the kestrel hawk (*Falco innanculus*). Among the fish observed in these waters were the *Scomber pelamie* (mackerel) and a large species of albacore which was "given to the Sandwichers, who without the ceremony of cooking, devoured it, adding only a little salt to season." Specimens of *Helix ianthina* [ianthina sp?] were collected, described as a violet colored shell, which was raised or depressed in the water by means of air receptacles. Near the equator, large numbers of whales and sharks were seen, also a sucking fish (*Echeneis umua*) and pilot fish (*Gasterosteus ductor*).

To relieve the tedium of the voyage, elaborate preparations were made to celebrate the ancient custom of greeting Father Neptune and his wife, Amphitrite, upon crossing the Equator. Headed by the ship's band, the officers and crew paraded about the boat, when two seamen, dressed to represent the god and goddess of the sea, appeared and welcomed the newcomers:

> Apologies avaunt. I hate
> All stiff formality and state,
> For truth, like nature, pleases best
> In pure simplicity when dres't.
>
> Last night as on the trackless deep,
> With my dear Amphitrite asleep,

My guards awoke me and I found
That a fine frigate called the "Blonde,"
Containing many sons of mine,
Who never yet had crossed the line,
Who ne'er had seen their father's face,
Or had a mother's kind embrace,
Was now approaching thro' my seas,
With canvas set and gentle breeze,
With that we left our rocky pillows,
And placed ourselves in Ocean's shell,
Were drawn by Tritons throu' the billows;
And here we are to greet them well.
To have a little mirth and fun
And christen each true Neptune's son,
Inaugurated thus they'll brave
The Lightning's flash and rolling wave,
And be where'er their footsteps roam,
Lions in war, but lambs at home.
And when tremendous thunders roll,
In noisy peals from pole to pole,
Their vessel shall securely ride,
In triumph o'er the foaming tide,
Myself will smooth the wat'ry way,
And round their ships my crew shall play.
Neptune's brave sons shall never fear,
Shall never shed a coward's tear,
But pass their days, most noble Byron,
In ships of oak with hearts of iron.
Thus shall Old England's fame be spread
And Neptune's sons from shore to shore
Shall raise an universal dread
Till time and England be no more.

For the christening, the initiated were seated blindfolded in a bag formed from a sail and filled with water.

The barber and his two assistants stood ready with a bucketful of lather, composed of every species of filth, and tar brushes, and a piece of old iron hoop by way of a razor. The barber then dips his brush into the filth and proceeds to daub his victim's face well over, taking care occasionally to ask him questions of one kind or another, which if he is fool enough to answer, the contents of the brush are thrust into his mouth. . . .

In the evening, the quarter deck was prepared by an awning and canvas on every side, in order to show Lord Byron's phantasmagoria to the Sandwichers. They had never seen one before and were highly delighted and wished us to preserve a little bit of the light to show their friends in Owhyhee, they could not imagine how the figures moved, and increased and decreased in size so suddenly.

LIHOLIHO (KAMĒHAMĒHA II)
From a portrait drawn on stone from life, by John Hayter, London, 1824.

November 13. A strong current has driven us to the westward, 42 miles in the last 24 hours. Lieut. Malden despatched a bottle overboard well corked and pitched, with directions inside that it was to be sent to the Admiralty whenever it might be found. This was to try the current.

Entrance to the beautiful port of Rio Janeiro was made on November 27:

This harbour, I should conceive, is one of the finest and most beautiful in the world. Three or four miles from its entrance are situated several small and pretty islands well covered with wood. The entrance itself is about a mile wide. . . . At anchor, the panorama is grand and picturesque in the extreme, being bordered on every side by high and peaked mountains, covered to the very summits with the most luxuriant tropical verdure. It is not a continuous range of hills, but a succession of high peaks and precipices with intervening valleys, the whole formed of granite and primitive rocks, the ridges sloping down to the water's edge. On every side are picturesque objects, churches, convents and merchants' houses. In the afternoon of the day we anchored, I went on shore for a short time to take a view of the place. We landed at a flight of stone stairs which opens into a large square . . . . the streets are generally dirty and at the end of each is an image either of the Virgin Mary or some patron saint covered by a canopy, which on festal days are illuminated.

Slave trade was rife in South American ports and the buying and selling of human beings greatly shocked the sensibilities of the young Englishman:

Ships are constantly arriving from Africa with three or four hundred [slaves] in each. During our short stay, not less than three full shiploads arrived with their wretched beings. There is a regular slave market where they are kept and sold like so many sheep and oxen. Their numbers are so great as to average nearly twenty to one of the whites. It is no crime to kill them. They are employed in drawing heavy goods or carriages and bringing water. Some are sent out daily by their masters to earn a certain sum in whatever way they can, and if they do not succeed, are mercilessly flogged. Some runaway slaves whom I saw were heavily chained together and thus made to perform their work. Many are sent to the mines and others to the different plantations of coffee and sugar cane in the country.

Mention is made of a visit to a botanical garden six miles from the city and Mr. Bloxam notes an unsuccessful attempt of the Chinese to cultivate the teaplant.

The birds are of the most splendid plumage, particularly the humming bird. The butterflies and moths are also of great beauty and extraordinary size, extending nine inches from wing to wing; two species of fireflies are also met with, which at night when on the wing appear like so many glittering stars. At sunset all nature seems to be animated. The din made by the innumerable kinds of insects is quite deafening.

Mr. Bloxam speaks of finding in the public museum at Rio Janeiro an interesting collection of birds, insects, and shells, also "curiosities of several barbarous nations."

December 1. Being the anniversary of the coronation of the Emperor of Brazil, the Emperor and Empress reviewed about eight thousand troops in the larger square. The Empress, following the custom of the Brizilian ladies, rode on a mule like a man, without any side saddle. This at first sight to an Englishman appears odd and unbecoming. Custom, however, soon reconciled me to the sight.

The "Blonde" left Rio Janeiro December 18 after taking on board Mr. Robert Dampier, an artist, who later made many portraits in the Hawaiian islands. St. Catherine Island [Sta. Catharina, Brazil] was reached on Christmas Day. On nearing the island a *Coryhaena hippurus* was taken; also quantities of fish, porpoises, bonetos, and some small fry were caught.

We passed along several small, round, and beautifully wooded islands. Kotzebue mentions that innumerable crocodile abound in this island, and that many swam around his ship. Though two miles from land, we could see none either in the water or basking on the rocks, and from the nature of the shore and the highland, it appears a place but ill adapted to their habits.

December 26. I went out early this morning to shoot birds on the point of land nearest the ship; we found a great number, but few varieties and not generally beautiful in plumage. We found numerous small green humming birds, but all the same kind.

The birds seem as if they had never heard the report of a gun before. We shot some wood-peckers. The Portuguese peasantry along the shore subsist principally by cultivating coffee and the banana, and in the proper season cure and salt a great quantity of fish.

December 27. Went on shore with the Sandwich people and took with me my butterfly net, with which I caught some beautiful though small species. Through groves of orange and lemon trees, three or four miles up the country, I found the scenery very fine. Coconut and coffee trees with the banana are abundant on every side. The interior of the country is a thick forest and totally uninhabited.

December 29. Oranges are uncommonly cheap at St. Antonio. We procured as many as we could carry away with us for a dollar. The nominal price is one thousand for a dollar. I was much deceived in my expectation with regard to the looks of the place, as it by no means equals the description of it given by Mr. Mawe. Some of the houses are well built and English goods of every description may be found—from Day and Martin's blacking, which is conspicuous in almost every shop, to the finest clothes. The landing place is a quay constructed on piles of wood, running into the sea, with a large covering at the extremity, where are two clumsy windlasses for the purpose of landing heavy goods.

KAMAMALU

From a portrait drawn on stone from life, by John Hayter, London, 1824.

On January 1, 1825, departure was made from St. Catherine. Along the Argentine coast, albatross, petrels, ducks, and birds of many other kinds swarmed about the boat. Passage around the Horn was made in favorable weather and nothing of particular interest took place as the "Blonde" proceeded toward Valparaiso. In the long days at sea together, there was ample opportunity to study the personal peculiarities of the voyagers. Speaking of the Hawaiians, Mr. Bloxam remarks, "They seldom came on deck, except Kapihi and Boki. Madam Boki kept very closely in her cabin. . . . Kapihi and Manouea [Manuia], or, as the sailors used to call him, 'Man-of-war,' were the best scholars. Both could talk English well enough to be understood, but Boki, though the best-hearted of them, . . . could not talk a word of our language." Kapihe, of all his party, appears to have profited most by contact with European culture, and to have been the most keenly alive to the possibilities of education. He acted as interpreter for the party and asked intelligent questions regarding the mechanism of the ship. He was greatly disappointed at being unable to learn to operate the sextant, was fond of drawing and spent much time copying simple pictures, revealing remarkable skill in this line.

As the ship neared Valparaiso (February 4), the islanders were delighted with the sight of land "and were very anxious to get on shore and spend the little money they had left before their return to their native country. Some of them had suffered from cold and fever since leaving St. Catherine, but they were mostly recovered."

In the port the voyagers were surprised to overtake Captain Charlton. He had been dispatched as the English Consul to the Sandwich Islands soon after the death of the royal couple, and had been commissioned to apprise the island people of their loss, but had not yet reached his destination.

He came on board immediately. The Sandwichers were highly delighted at seeing him, as he had gained some news from a whaler which had lately left the Sandwich Islands.

Two days later Captain Charlton sailed for the Hawaiian kingdom, with a "most extraordinary cargo on board, consisting of donkeys and Jews' harps—harmony combined."

The first sight of Valparaiso, or the Vale of Paradise, as it was termed by the first discoverers, the Spaniards, greatly disappointed our expectations. It was probably ironically so called, or it has wonderfully changed its appearance for the worse since then. It is always subject to earthquakes and was nearly destroyed about nine years ago, all the churches and most of the principal houses being thrown down, the ruins of which are still left. The houses extend along the whole bottom of the bay, the hills leaving only a small narrow space for them, they rise almost immediately from the shore behind the town to an altitude of nearly 1,000 feet, and are only covered here and there by a few stunted shrubs and bushes except in the quebradas, or valleys, which run all in the same direction towards the shore and which are more thickly covered with underwood and verdure, having several small streams running at the bottom, which in heavy rains are increased to violent torrents.

February 5. After breakfast I went on shore and took my letter of introduction to the Consul, Mr. Nugent, who invited me to dinner at four p. m. After this I walked toward Almendral, passing on my road two large hotels, both kept by Englishmen, one called the Castle, the other the Commercial Inn. As I saw the Sandwich people in the former, I walked in and found it much better than any at Rio Janeiro. In the afternoon I returned to dine with the Consul, where I found Sir Murray Maxwell of the "Briton," Captain Ferguson of the "Mercey," Captain Martin of the "Fly," Lord Byron, Dampier, two other gentlemen and a lady. We spent a pleasant evening and after dinner walked into the town and passed through the market place, where were quantities of apples, pears, peaches, nectarines, apricots, and some few grapes exposed for sale. We then walked on towards one of the forts, which having suffered much from the violent earthquake in October, 1822, is now being rebuilt.

The visit of the "Blonde" to Valparaiso was attended with much misfortune. Kapihe was stricken with brain fever and died (February 8) and buried at sea the following morning. Mr. Bloxam states, "He is a great loss to all." The purser of the "Blonde" also died. Smallpox developed among the crew and a carpenter whom the Hawaiians had engaged to return with them died of the disease. Members of the crew who had contracted the disease were sent to the hospital on shore, and the subsequent quarantine lengthened their stay in this port to a month.

March 1. St. Dairdo Day, several of our Welsh seamen drunk in consequence. About half past ten this evening, there was a severe shock of an earthquake. It gave a tremendous motion to the ship, exactly like that of a chain cable running out. One of our Lieutenants, returning late from a visit, was nearly thrown from

LIHOLIHO, KAMAMALU, AND LILIHA, WITH THREE HAWAIIAN ATTENDANTS
At the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London, June 4, 1824. Photograph of a drawing from life, by J. W. Gear, 1824.

his horse in consequence. It has been the most severe experience for some time; scarcely any damage, however, was done by it.

There are two species of humming bird common about Valparaiso, one small and green colored, with a beautiful, burnished copper crest; the other, dull green and nearly as large as a swallow; both of which I procured. Mr. Burden, an intelligent merchant here, who has been some time in this country, mentioned to me that he had once seen a white humming bird and that crossing the Pampas to Buenos Ayres, at one of the huts when he stopped, he was shown a very remarkable bird's nest. It was entirely round, about the size of a cricket ball or rather larger. There was no apparent opening but the upper part or half was united to the lower by a very singularly made hinge. Whenever the bird entered the nest, it lifted up with its beak the upper half. The bird's eggs were blue. Mr. Burden did not know the color of the bird, but the person who had the nest mentioned it was very scarce and though offered a good sum of money, he would not part with it. In the rocks in the bay about here are also found eight or nine different varieties of the Chiton shell, some very large and beautiful, measuring as much as six inches in length. There are also a great variety and some very beautiful species of the Patella, or limpet. The birds are not remarkable either for plumage or song. I procured about thirty different species from them, the only wild native animal is a small gray fox. The spur-winged [?] plover is also found here.

An attempt to reach San Fernandez to "purify the ship" was unsuccessful because of unfavorable weather. Headed for Callao, the "Blonde" set sail from Valparaiso on March 5, taking in tow a new cutter to be used in making surveys of the Hawaiian coasts.

March 10. Tropic birds, gannets, petrels, flying fish and bonetos were seen in great quantities; in this warm latitude, large shoals of fish are almost invariably accompanied by flocks of sea birds, who take them as their prey. We have seen several turtle lying asleep on the surface of the water. An albicore was caught with a line today, weighing about twenty pounds. It is pretty good eating, of the mackerel species, about thirty inches long.

March 14. At daylight we discovered land right ahead, and soon after the shipping in Chorillos Bay [near Callao, Peru] opened to our sight. The morning was clear, and as we were slowly sailing into the bay we could distinctly see Lorenzo Island and Callao fort, from whence continued discharges of cannon took place upon the Patriots, who were besieging it. We anchored about nine miles from Callao. The fort is strong and defended by two or three hundred pieces of artillery, has plenty of provisions, and not liable to be taken by assault. It is situated on the point of a low projecting sand bank and almost surrounded by the sea. The town of Callao, which is the seaport of Lima and only six miles distant, is situated to the eastward of the fort, but completely under the power of its guns, and held by the Royalists. . . . Soon after we anchored, I went on shore with Mr. Davis, and Sargent Macrae, botanist. We found the place full of soldiers as they were landing guns to bombard and fire upon Callao. Chorrillos is a miserable looking town and has a small church. The huts, for houses they cannot be called, were built of wattled

canes, the interstices being filled with mud; the roof is flat and made of the same material, and hence by no means waterproof, which is not required here, as it has never been known to rain anywhere about Lima in any season of the year. The houses are mostly of one story and well adapted for earthquakes. The country looks sandy, arid, and desolate by the shore, but beyond the town there is a large plain which is cultivated and planted with shrubs and long grass. . . . Here we found several beautiful plants in bloom and I also observed numerous birds and butterflies of various and splendid plumage. The large carrion vulture is found in immense quantities. They are as large and look like turkeys and will scarcely get out of your way in the street. They are particularly useful in carrying away putrid flesh and are never destroyed, they build on the top of the church and are in color black.

Lima is ten miles from here. Its numerous pinnacles, towers, and cathedrals are plainly seen from the ship and the road there is covered with people—soldiers, mules, and carriages, traversing to and fro, and the place in a continual bustle from the immense quantity of shipping, there being nearly sixty ships anchored here.

En route to Callao Roads, the ship passed Lorenzo—a barren island inhabited by seals, pelicans, divers, and several birds of the Auk tribe. Numbers of a species of Chiton with a spiny margin were found here, but no other shell.

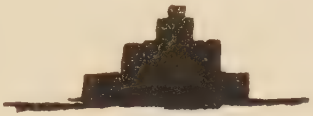
Lord Byron, Mr. Dampier, my brother and I were invited to an early dinner on board the "Cambridge." . . . On our arrival on board the "Cambridge," which was further in, we were witnesses to the war maneuvers of both parties [opposing armies].

The Spaniards, or Royalists, have entire possession of the town of Callao, and from this place they send out their cattle to graze. The Patriots immediately made their appearance in small troops, both of horse and foot from behind some trenches thrown up, in order to fire at and cut off the cattle. Between the two parties were a quantity of bushes and low trees, among which there was skirmishing the whole afternoon. We could plainly distinguish both by our telescopes, as they were not more than about two miles from us. Every now and then a party of eight or ten Patriots would make their appearance from behind a ruined house, when a shot was immediately discharged at them from the fort. We could plainly distinguish where it fell from the dust rising. We saw none take effect, though several balls went close to the parties and made them turn back. Muskets were firing constantly between the advanced party on either, both concealing themselves among the thickets and shrubs.

Mr. Bloxam makes some interesting comments on ethnological features of Peru:

The Incas were the ancient kings or chiefs of the country of Peru before Pizarro conquered them. There are a number of their tombs and barrows round about Chorrillos, where formerly stood a temple of the sun, which they worshipped.

There are small mounds of earth and the Incas are generally found within a foot of the surface, in a sitting posture with their knees raised to their chin. Around them are generally found about ten bodies placed in a circle with their feet towards the chief; they are the remains of his faithful attendants who were sacrificed at his death and were so placed that they might be ready on the day of the resurrection to rise up and again hail him as their lord. Several things are always found buried with them, as earthen pots, a kind of bone needle, or bodkin, and sometimes flags, evidently made of lama's wool and bearing some resemblance to the substance our own flags are made of. Mr. Salvin and Mrs. Marling had each one, the latter's in a most perfect state of preservation, given to her by Bolivar. It was beautifully worked and in the middle was represented a castle, or perhaps a temple of the sun in this shape:



Mr. Salvin, the clergyman of the "Cambridge," had one flag which he himself dug up in the neighborhood of Chorrillos, together with a skull with some hair attached to it, perfectly preserved. The facial angle of the forehead was very great, and according to the present system of phrenology he could not have been a person of much intellect. The earthen jars found in the tombs are of very curious shapes, some resembling fish; others, birds. I brought one home with me. The bodies are found in a dry sand, some in a wonderful state of preservation with the skin entire. This is owing to the nondecomposing quality of the sand and climate combined, as it never rains here.

Leaving Callao March 17, the "Blonde" sailed for the Galapagos Islands, where the week March 25 to April 2 was spent in visiting Charles (Sta. Maria), Albermarle, Narborough (Fernandina), Redondo and Abington (Pinto) islands for obtaining supplies of water and of turtle meat for the long journey thence to Hawaii.

March 28. I was prepared at daylight with my gun for the shore, and took the opportunity of going in the boat despatched to look out for the watering place, since our motive for coming here was only to procure water. We arrived at the spot just as the light dawned and I landed upon some rocks [on Albemarle Island], and while the others were searching after water, I walked a short distance among the shrubs and bushes which abounded in this spot. I found only three species of birds, one a very beautiful dove of small size, but exceedingly tame, suffering themselves to be knocked down with sticks, a small brown bunting, or bird of the finch tribe, and a brown thrush with a white line from the eye to the beak on each side. The insects I observed were a small yellow butterfly, a species of locust about two inches in length, and a small but curious spider, having a shell resembling that of a crab on its back. No venomous animals I believe inhabit these islands; a small, beautiful

green spotted snake is sometimes seen from two to three feet long, but perfectly harmless. No tortoises or terrapins are found in this part of Albermarle Island; it is too much frequented by shipping which has probably taken them all away. We were several times startled as we were walking among the bushes by a rustling close to us, which we found proceeded from some land guanas which feed upon the grass and shrubs, making burrows like rabbits. They are three to four feet long, with yellow heads, and reddish colored bodies and have a most hideous appearance. They are very similar to the crocodile in shape, but have a round mouth or jaw, and also a fringe, or line of prickles, running along the top of the back of the head about one inch in length. They are quite harmless and are easily caught. Their flesh is esteemed good, but we did not try it. A small but beautiful lizard is also found here, having a red bar on each side of its neck. The whole island is composed of lava and cinders, which in some places are bare, in others covered with shrubs and grass. On our return to the ship, as it was now perfect daylight, we could see the rocky shore as we passed along almost completely animated with sea guanas, seals and birds. In one spot was a troop of penguins standing upright on the rock, a small species about fourteen inches high, with a black back and white belly, which suffered us to knock it off with a boat hook. Sea guanas, smaller than the land guanas and of totally different habits, were numerous.

"Narborough Island constitutes one lofty hill, entirely composed of lava and cinders, without shrub or tree, except for a few mangroves on the beach, and a more desolate spot I have never seen." On this island the active volcano was visited and along the shores turtles weighing as much as four hundred pounds were caught.

The hair seal, the fur seal, and the sea lion were also found. "Here I saw a beautiful little yellow bird resembling in shape and size and color a canary, but the top of the head was a deep orange. On my return to the boat I saw several herons, egrete, sea pies, sandpipers and other birds. I returned to the boat, where I found two turtle nearly ready for eating, their own shells serving as a frying pan. We had water, bread and grog, and a spreading sail for an awning. The sea breeze was setting in and rendered us cool and comfortable. . . .

Boki and the other Sandwichers slept on shore in some rude huts constructed by some whaling vessels, the sides of which were covered with seal skins. In one of these was found a small fishing boat . . . and a notice written in English saying that the owners were gone out sealing and would return in a few days. . . . As we could not procure water here, the ship's company was put on an allowance of six pints a day. The night was very beautiful, the burning volcano with its lurid flame illuminating all around.

In the vicinity of Redondo Island, a catch was made of a large shark, rock cod, and yellow fish "resembling the gold fish of China, but very large."

After an unsuccessful attempt to land on Abingdon Island to secure terrapin, the "Blonde" steered her course direct for Hawaii, passing the northernmost Galapagos islands on April 2.

April 2. A heavy shower of rain fell last night. Owing to our being on short allowance, such an opportunity of procuring water was not lost by us. In a moment, pitchers, bowls, and everything capable of containing the precious liquid was in requisition. The Sandwichers ran about the decks like a pack of ducks, with only their shirts on, while the rain was pouring down.

Easter Day. The sacrament was administered on the quarter deck. Boki, the Sandwich Governor, partook of it.

April 4. Manowea [Manuia], the Sandwicher, caught a great number of boneto and albicore with mother-of-pearl hooks, which were very excellent for deceiving the fish, but not for holding them, as more than half escaped while we were hauling them up.

April 30. We are now 430 miles from Owhyhee, having been 30 days from the Galapagos, the weather fine and mild.

May 1. After service on the quarter deck, all the Sandwichers (with the exception of Boki, who had already undergone the ceremony) were baptized and received into the Christian church. The ceremony took place in the Captain's cabin and was very interesting. Boki had been previously baptized by the chaplain of Freycinet's ship, when on his [Freycinet's] voyage around the world. We are 280 miles from Owhyhee and as its mountains may be seen 150 miles distant, we expect to see it tomorrow.

As their destination was neared, both the Islanders and the Englishmen succumbed to a feeling of anxiety and apprehension. "The nights, from the moon being near full, are extremely mild and delightful. Lord Byron with several of the officers and Sandwichers generally meet at the stern of the quarter deck at such times and enter into conversation respecting the Sandwich Islands, and surmise what our reception will be."

May 3, 1825. At seven this morning the island of Owhyhee broke indistinctly on our sight. About eight a fine breeze sprang up which in an hour brought us to within three or four miles of the most easterly part of the island; this is a long, low point and near it but more to the northward the ground is thrown up and disturbed apparently by volcanic agency, as we could plainly distinguish several large craters, some time however must have elapsed since they were in action as several coconut and other trees and shrubs were observed growing on their sides and edges. From this place the outline of the land rose gradually to the northward uninterrupted by abrupt peaks or rocks until we lost it in the thick clouds of mist covering the hills in the neighbourhood of Aheedo.[3] Mauna Kaah was completely obscured from our sight by the same cause.

As we were desirous of reaching Aheedoo Bay to ascertain whether it would be safe enough for the ship to refit in and also for procuring water, of which our stock was now nearly diminished, we ran along the coast towards it, keeping at a distance of about three or four miles from the shore, upon which we could distinguish the surf breaking with some violence. On some parts [of the coast] quantities of large scattered stones and pieces of rock and on others a low, black colored cliff of lava formed the boundary of the sea. We could distinguish several straw huts here and there, looking like so many haystacks with only one low entrance as a door and no window. Quantities of coconut, breadfruit and other trees, with here and there a green and verdant open space, met our eyes as we sailed onwards. On one spot we could clearly distinguish a very beautiful cascade of water, surrounded with crags and brushes, no doubt forming a very picturesque object when close to. In other spots the smoke curling upwards in snowy wreaths informed us that we were again come to the land of the living. The weather was so thick and cloudy upon the upper

[3] Place names are spelled as in the original manuscript; modern spellings are given on page 94.

BOKI AND LILIHA

From a stone engraving of a painting from life, by John Hayter, London, 1824.

parts of the hill, that we could not during the whole day gain a sight of the snow clad summit of Mouna Kaah.

When we were nearly opposite the entrance of Aheedoo Bay, we saw three canoes some way ahead. They soon came towards us and nothing could exceed their joy when they heard themselves addressed in their own language and by their fellow countrymen, and the greatest astonishment was depicted on their countenance. We find that they had heard two months before of the death of their King and Queen by a whale ship that had touched there. None, however, of the people had believed it until Capt. Charlton had arrived and confirmed it. But now being accurately informed of it, they intend commencing their funeral ceremonies tomorrow.

Several other canoes now came off, in one of which was a Welshman, by name Davis, who had taken up his abode and been living at Aheedoo for some time. In another canoe was a Prussian who had also lived here for some years and could talk English well. We found out by means of them that there was a bar across the harbour extending on one side to within a mile of the shore. Upon this we determined to lay to, and to send out the boats to fathom and report upon the place, since if it proved to be safe, it was the intention of Lord Byron to return here again and refit, particularly as it was one of the best places for wooding and watering in the whole group of islands. The cutter and whale boat were accordingly lowered and dispatched for the purpose. In the interim, several other canoes came off from whom we learnt that there had been a war at Atooi, the chiefs refusing after the death of their late king to have the governor appointed by Karaimoku, who accordingly made preparations to go against the island, and after a battle in which great numbers were slain, he gained the victory and appointed as governor the person whom he wished. In one of the canoes a very good-looking woman came off, the wife of one of the chiefs. She had wrapped round her a large coarse cloth from the breast downwards. When she came on board Madame Boki recognized her as an old friend, and took her into her cabin where she remained until we were about to leave the place, when she returned to her canoe with a fine piece of cotton cloth presented to her by Madame Boki.

All the canoes we saw were single, extremely neat and well made, several carrying six or eight men. They are very narrow, scarcely affording room to crush into, some in the broadest part not exceeding 12 inches. They are about 2 feet deep, and all possessed an outrigger and mat sail. The outrigger consists of a strong piece of very light wood, in a curved form and placed at a distance of about 6 feet from the canoe and nearly of the same length. It is united to the canoe near the two ends, by two other stout pieces of wood bending over in a curved form. On these two pieces the sail when not used is placed. They row very fast with their broad paddles and easily keep up with the ship when going moderately. They are often upset in them, but being excellent swimmers, they soon right them and bale out the water. Those we saw are about 16 to 18 feet long.

The men in the canoes are wholly naked with the exception of their *maro,* or girdle wound round their loins, which is a strip about a foot broad and nine feet long. Several had their hair dyed in a fanciful manner a white color by means, it is said, of lime.

One of the canoes brought a pig and a quantity of poe (native food made from the taro root mashed) for the Sandwichers.

In the evening the two ship's boats returned, and from their statement it appears to be a most eligible and safe harbour where plenty of water can be procured without any trouble. Having dismissed the canoes and hoisted up the boats we made sail about 6 p. m. for Mowee, 75 miles distant, where we touch on our way to Woahoo, the ultimate destination of the bodies.

The country about Aheedoo appears much like a park in England, everything is green and verdant with numerous trees scattered about, and here and there a romantic waterfall, upon the whole we are delighted with its appearance.

May 4. We had a strong wind all night carrying us towards Mowee. At daylight the northern part of Owhyhee was seen and mistaken for Mowee, the south of which we were abreast of about 9 a. m., a strong breeze carrying us on 10½ knots per hour.

I was on deck between 7 and 8 o'clock when the greater part of Mauna Kaa was visible. We reckoned ourselves to be nearly seventy miles distant . . . [The height of mountain is] supposed to be 1,800 feet. The top was clothed in snow and did not rise in a peak, but was rather broad. It was altogether a beautiful sight as the rays of the sun glittered on its snowy surface. At the same time the island of Mowee, the land of which is very high, supposed to be 10,000 feet, was clearly visible . . .

I tasted some of the *poe* brought off yesterday in the canoe. It resembled in external appearance a thick, creamy custard and to my taste somewhat similar to very rich gooseberry fool turned rather sour. The acidity of it rendered it rather unpalatable.

We ran along the northeast coast of Mowee all day. [The island is] divided by a narrow, low isthmus into two parts . . . The space of land which divides the two is so low that we could easily distinguish the island Towarowa. We could also see before us the island Morotoi rising very high and after we passed another point, Ranai opened to our view . . .

As we ran along the coast of Mowee, it appeared very beautiful and picturesque, the grass-built huts of the natives were mostly near the shore on beautiful patches of green, with trees and ravines intersecting them. The shore is in some parts bold and rocky, in others, sandy. The cascades of water which we saw tumbling over the rocks and precipices into the sea were very numerous and beautiful. I counted more than ten at one view, several of which could not be less than 100 feet in height. The trees are very thick and numerous upon the hills about half way up, but the tops appear to be bare of everything except probably a few Alpine plants. After passing several points in succession we at last came round so as to have a view of Laaina, the town where Queen Kaahumanu lives, and where we intended to procure water. We saw before us a small schooner which we afterwards found to belong to Karaimoku, and which had brought some passengers here from other islands. . . . At the same time several canoes were seen approaching.

One came alongside with four men, who were much astonished to hear me speak to them in their own language, having gone on the forecastle for the purpose. They were equally astonished and delighted when they saw Boki and the others. After gaining the information from them that Queen Kaahumanu was at Woahoo and that Kareimoku was very ill, we despatched them on shore with the intelligence of our arrival. We found that Mr. Charlton had arrived at Woahoo seven days ago. He had announced our coming and all the chiefs had in consequence met there to await us. The rebel chiefs at Atooi we found had been banished here. Soon afterwards, Boki, his wife, Kooanoah, Young, the interpreter, and another Sandwicher went on shore in the cutter, armed, as Boki was under some apprenhension of danger. Their arrival on shore was anticipated by the natives who on their landing were extremely numerous. and Boki was treated like a king, the people salaaming and bending themselves before him in the most humiliating postures, and raising a lamentable howling for the death of the king. We found everything safe and comfortable and no danger to be apprehended. The Sandwichers staid on shore during the night, and in the meantime, soon after sunset, we came to an anchor about one-half mile from the shore. Boki sent the small schooner immediately to Woahoo with intelligence of our arrival. At night several fires were lighted up in the town, and at various intervals we could plainly hear the shoutings and lamentations for the death of the king.

Laaina is situated on the western side of Mowee opposite Ranai, and is protected from most winds by the situation of the surrounding islands, the town extends along the shore in a straggling manner for about a mile and a half, the huts being intermingled with coconut, breadfruit, and other trees. Immediately behind the town are numerous patches of cultivated ground. I counted about seven hundred huts and I should judge there were nearly a thousand; the populace seemed to be great. The queen's palace is of two stories, and has windows and a chimney on it, being built in the European fashion. It is also covered with white

plaster on the outside, which compared with the huts made it look like a palace. The missionary church is a long, low, straw shed with a half dozen open windows here and there, placed without any regularity; dogs, goats, fowl and pigs are numerous . . .

May 5. The ship was tabooed to prevent the people flocking on board, and we had a chief with us purposely to keep them off. Several canoes came round to have a peep at us. At daylight the boats were ready for watering. The whale boat was despatched with the surveyor to take a slight reconnaissance of the place as our stay being only for one day, time would not permit a survey.

We found Madame Boki's father here, who was highly delighted at again seeing his daughter. The sister of Queen Kaahumanu was likewise here. Boki came on board early in the morning, and sent us a fine pig, some coconuts, and three or four remarkably good cabbages. We could see quantities of people on shore looking at us and collecting together in circles. A reef prevented our boats getting on shore so early as we wished, it being low water at the time. We anchored in nine and three-quarters fathoms and the water was so clear that we could with the greatest distinctness see the bottom, being near sixty feet deep, it appeared to be hard coral and sandy ground. Soon after breakfast I went on shore taking with me a few articles for the purpose of bartering. Lord Byron had gone a short time before, and as I walked through the village I joined him at the late king's house where we found a number of people sitting, Boki, Madame Boki, her father, a sister of Rio Rio, the late king, and several other chiefs. The house was like a large thatched barn, but very neatly built and put together, the door which was large was the only opening and consequently admitted the only light. The interior consisted of one large room furnished with several chairs, a sofa, and quantities of mats, some covering the floor, others placed to the number of twenty or thirty, one upon the other (the coarser kind at the bottom and the finest mat at the top). These formed their beds or couches when they sat or lay down. A quantity

of sandalwood logs lay at the extremity of the room, and the walls were hung with surf boards and canoes placed against them. The end of the room on the right hand was separated from the other part by a low fence of canes. This was probably their kitchen. We were invited to enter and sit down, and as we conversed, every now and then a tobacco pipe was passed round for each to take a whiff and pass it to his neighbor. A native sat and fanned Madame Boki's father, who appeared to be the principal person there, at the same time holding his spitting box, which was neatly carved out of some hard and handsome wood.

Having remained here some time I went to examine and walk through the town with Mr. Wilson, the purser. We found the natives very civil and obliging. One came and brought us a very fine melon crying out *"makana, makana,"* meaning a present, which was thankfully received. We found the huts very numerous; I should suppose the number of inhabitants to be about five thousand. The line of houses extends far alongside but not much in depth. At the back of these are several shallow fish ponds formed by the natives, and which are well stocked with fish purposely and solely for the chiefs. Beyond these for a space of three-quarters of a mile towards the hills, the ground consists of gardens well cultivated and divided from each other by low stone walls. Water- and musk-melons, the taro root, sweet potato, sugar cane, cabbages, tobacco plant with the coconut and breadfruit tree are in great abundance. Goats, pigs, ducks and chickens are also plentiful. The missionary church, now also finished, is a long, thatched house about seventy or eighty feet long and thirty feet wide, with two doors and six or seven windows on each side. Mr. Richards, an American missionary, showed us the place and stated that it was well attended on Sunday, which day is now kept very strict, no work being permitted, not even the lighting of a fire. All the natives dress in their best clothes and are very attentive to the service.

We found here a mud-built fort containing four guns and surrounding

a closed shed, or mausoleum, in which were buried the remains of the mother of the late king.

Kaahumanu's European built house of two stories is situated close on the water's edge at the landing place. Walking through the place, I met with an English boy, G. Staunton, who had been left here by a whale ship, having in a gale of wind off Cape Horn fallen from the main top gallant yard and broken his breast bone. He had been here about six weeks and his captain intended calling for him on his return from the coast of Japan in about eight months time. As he had scarcely any clothing I promised to send him a jacket for which he was very thankful, he said that the natives treated him very kindly, giving him to eat whenever he was in need of it. He afterwards entered on board the "Blonde," but on our return to the coast of Chili, deserted us at Coquimbo.

All this part of the island of Mowee appears to be volcanic, the beach is covered with sand, stones of cellular lava, and coarse, broken coral. No birds are to be seen. Shells also are not numerous here, cowries and nerites are most abundant, though all have holes bored in them by the natives and consequently are of little value to us . . . In my bartering I procured a straw hat neatly made, two pieces of tapa, or native cloth, and some shell ornaments. I saw several beautiful cowry shells but the natives always break them to procure the fish which they feed upon. I returned on board to dinner in one of the native canoes. Quantities of pigs, vegetables, coconuts, fowls, ducks, etc., were sent on board as presents—the ship being tabooed prevented canoes coming off to sell anything. Our surveyor had been away since five in the morning examining the line of coast, and returned at five in the evening. There are some cows on the southern part of the island kept for breeding, and also a few horses, but none in the neighborhood of Laaina.

About six o'clock in the evening, having procured some casks of water in the day, we weighed anchor for Woahoo taking with us the princess Nahienaena, sister of the late Rio Rio, about 12 years of age.

also Madame Boki's father and seven or eight other passengers with their attendants . . .

May 6. We made the land of Woahoo soon after two a. m., having had a strong breeze in our favor, the distance is about sixty-five miles. We lay to until seven a. m. When it was fully light and we proceeded onwards, we could distinctly see the ship's in the harbour, and a large American whaling vessel coming out, while another lay at anchor about a mile within the reef. The passage into the harbour is narrow, shallow and intricate, owing to the coral reefs. The "Blonde" therefore did not enter, and we came to outside and anchored soon after nine a. m. in fifteen fathoms of water. Our consul here, Mr. Charlton, immediately came on board, having been apprized of our arrival yesterday by the schooner despatched from Mowee. We were consequently expected today. Fires had been lighted during the night on the south point of the island for our guidance, which had been observed by us. Immediately after we anchored, we fired a salute of fifteen guns which was returned by the same number from the lower fort and also by eight guns from that on the hill. Our nearest distance to the shore might be a mile and a half, but we could not land there owing to the violent surf, and were obliged to go around through the passage into the harbour, which made it nearly three miles for our boats.

Mr. Charlton told us that Kareimoku had revived very much both in health and spirits at the news of our arrival. Our surgeon, Mr. Davis, was sent on shore first with an interpreter to ascertain the condition of Kareimoku's health. The Sandwichers thought it better to remain on board a short time before they proceeded, expecting there would be too much wailing and crying. At length about an hour after, they all left the ship in two boats, together with the passengers which we brought from Mowee. We could see with our glasses an immense concourse of people anxiously awaiting their arrival, and on Boki's landing he was saluted with guns both from the upper and lower fort. The ship was tabooed so that no canoes came off to us. In the afternoon Lord

Byron set off for the shore to pay his respects to Kareimoku and to Mr. Young and returned again at night.

Kareimoku had prepared his house (European built and consisting of two stories and an attic with a balcony on the second floor) for his Lordship during his stay on the island. Provisions of every description had been brought down from the country on purpose for us, none of which we were allowed to pay for. We could see from the spot where we were at anchor the wreck of the "Royal George," an English whaler, which had been lost on the reefs owing to the carelessness and drunkenness of the crew about a month before. We also learnt that the piratical vessel we heard of at Valparaiso had gone to Atooi for supplies and had left it again for the Spanish coast. Kotzebue, the Russian circumnavigator, had also been here in a brig and had left about a month before. The Russians had not been well received owing to the prejudices of the natives against them.

The situation of the town of Honoruru is pleasant, being built on a low plain at the foot of lofty abrupt hills intersected with numerous deep valleys running across the island in a northeast and southwest direction. The ground is covered with vegetation and the upper parts of the hills abound with trees and shrubs. A large, square, mud-built fort[4] stands at the landing place containing about forty guns of all sorts and sizes. There are also eight 32-pounders mounted on an isolated and lofty hill, about a mile beyond the town, so steep and precipitous that it forms of itself a strong natural fortification. It has evidently once been the crater of a volcano and is called by Europeans and Americans Punchbowl Hill. These guns command both the lower fort and harbour beyond. The town of Honoruru, which may be called the London of the Sandwich Islands, has five or six well built houses mostly inhabited by American merchants, the rest are common native built huts. The population is reckoned about 10,000, of whom there are more than 300

[4] This fort was built of blocks of coral.—Editor.

Americans with whom the principal trade consists.[5] They have two billiard tables. Grog shops have been established in several parts of the town, and in the merchants' stores any European goods may be purchased for Spanish dollars. Sales by auction are very frequent and there are at this time two pipes of Madeira to be sold. It is now getting quite a civilized place.

We found here two American whalers, two smaller vessels, two English ships, and several schooners belonging to the king and chiefs of the islands. Their colors are seven stripes for the seven principal islands, with English Union Jack in the corner. Cattle, goats, horses are very plentiful at the island. The horses are let out at a dollar per diem. The young King Kaukaoule is particularly fond of riding. Saddles are scarce and hard to be procured. Mr. Charlton brought out four donkeys which were immediately purchased for the king. Sheep, fowl, ducks, turkeys, geese are also abundant as well as tame pigeons.

The vegetables we procured were fine cabbages, taro root, sweet potatoes and a few common potatoes, coconuts, water and other melons, bananas and plantains. Maize or Indian corn, sugar canes, limes, pineapples and some other fruits are to be had, but not in abundance. There is a regular market established near the fort, where vegetables, pigs and other necessaries are sold. A few vine trees grow here from the fruit of which wine has been made, but they are in the possession of only one person.

May 7. Today was fixed for the public reception of Lord Byron by the young king and chiefs. Most of the officers accompanied his Lordship in full uniform, viz.: Hon. Mr. Kieth and Mr. Talbot, Messrs. Taylor, Davis, Dampier, my brother and myself, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Macrae, Lord Beaucherc and Mr. Airey, midshipmen, together with Boki and Kooanoah, who had come back to the ship this morning for the purpose of putting on their regimentals. We left the ship about eleven

[5] Bloxam's estimate of the population of Hawaii in 1824 is "130,000 to 150,000, of which 85,000 are in Owhyhee."

NAHEINAHEINA

From an engraving of a painting by Robert Dampier, published in Voyage of H. M. S. Blonde to the Sandwich Islands, London, 1826.

o'clock in the cutter and gig. Mr. Charlton joined us on shore. On our landing we were immediately honored by a salute from the fort, and several chiefs were awaiting us at the landing place all dressed in black clothes. They walked arm in arm with us and made a long procession towards the house prepared for our reception, which was a large, straw edifice consisting of one room covered with mats, and belonged to Karaimoku. It was situated in a corner of an enclosure of two or three acres, which was cultivated as a garden.

On our entrance we found the principal women, the wives of the late king, and the chiefs standing up on the left side, ranged against the wall, each dressed English fashion in black, with a wreath of feathers surrounding her head or neck. The principal of them, Queen Kaahumanu, stood at the top of the room and the rest in succession according to their different ranks. On the right hand side were all the chiefs dressed in black coats, waistcoats and trousers, etc., the superior chiefs standing at the top of the room and the others according to their rank. At the extremity between the principal chiefs and queens was placed a cane sofa covered with a beautiful royal cloak made entirely of yellow feathers. Upon this sat the young King Kaukeouli about twelve years of age and his sister, Nahienaena, rather older, both dressed in European style. Behind them were placed four long stout rods, ensigns of royalty. These were covered with feathers from the top to about four feet downwards and somewhat resembled the long spider web brushes seen in churches, etc. Kareimoku, the prime minister, or as he is more familiarly termed, Billy Pitt, sat on the right towards the middle of the room, out of the ranks of the chiefs, and Boki sat by him. Marini, a Spaniard settled here, acted as interpreter. Two American missionaries were also present, Mr. Bingham and Mr. Stewart. After we had been introduced in form to them all and chairs placed for us in the middle [of the room], the presents from George the Fourth were brought in and opened.

A beautifully decorated uniform coat, cocked hat and sword were presented to the young King, which luckily fitted him extremely well.

He immediately threw off his other coat and put it on, highly pleased. Karaimoku was presented with a gold watch, chain and seals, one of the latter with his name engraved. Queen Kaahumanu received a beautiful silver teapot ornamented with the King of England's arms. They all appeared highly delighted with the presents. Soon afterwards prayers were said by the missionaries, and refreshments were then brought in consisting of wine, and biscuits, butter, coconuts, etc. After this I left the house prior to some of the others, in order to see the King's habitation, which is a large straw house of one room, containing some beautiful mats, chairs, tables, and other furniture. It is also decorated at one end with prints and some daubs of pictures. It has two large doors at each extremity, but is without windows as the doors admitted sufficient light, and rendered it always cool by a free circulation of air. It had a very neat appearance inside, but the exterior resembled a long haystack.

We returned on board to dinner and in the evening several of the officers went on shore and took a ride, horses being provided for them by the King. Saddles however were scarce, and one was obliged to be contented without.

Sunday, May 8. Prayers were read today. After dinner Lord Byron went on shore to have an interview with Kareimoku respecting the arrangements for the funeral. I and several others went out in the launch and had a pleasant sail, the day was fine. A large whale came close to the ship, leaping completely out of the water, several barracudas were also seen but we could not take them.

Monday, May 9. I went on shore early this morning and took a slight view of the place. The streets are formed without order or regularity. Some of the huts are surrounded by low fences of wooden stakes, the door is generally at the end or side and often very low; they have no windows. The interior furniture generally consists of a few mats, some native cloth or tapa, and quantities of empty calabashes to contain their water, food and other things. As fires often happen the houses are all built apart from each other. The streets or lanes are

far from being clean . . . The country behind the town, up the valleys and towards the Pearl Lochs, is very well cultivated, but mostly bare of trees. The coconut, breadfruit, and banana are all scarce at Honoruru, but they are brought for sale from other parts of the island. The common inhabitants seem principally to feed upon poe and water melons. To make the former, they cut out the inside of the taro root, and with a stone shaped somewhat like a pestle pound it on a thick and rather hollow board, similar to that butchers use, continually adding a little water as the pounding goes on, until it is of the thickness and consistency of paste, and also not unsimilar in color. Their tapa they use both as a covering by day and as bed clothes at night. They appear to be in general about here a most idle set, and will do nothing unless commanded by a chief; they ask a dollar for the most trifling thing, having no idea of the value of it. This I found several times in my excursions about the island, a small shell or a coconut would be offered me for a dollar, and they would not relinquish them for anything else, so I, of course, did not purchase them. After I had walked through the town, which appeared to be about a mile in length and half a mile broad, I returned to the ship by the pinnace, which had been sent to procure wood from an old broken ship lying close to the landing place and belonging to the government, and which we had, by means of Boki, got leave to appropriate to ourselves for firewood, etc., with the exception of the iron. The natives were too idle to break it up and it had been lying in that state for several years. We found on the beach near the landing place a very beautiful brass 32-pound gun, twelve feet long, and perfect with its carriage. It was highly ornamented with the following words cast upon it, beginning at the muzzle:

Le Divertissant ultima Ratio Regum Le Mareschal De Humieres Pluribus nec Impar. Kelleri. Tiguro. Helvetii. F. Duaci, 1656.

The Spanish and French crowns were cast upon it. It had been formerly taken from the French by the English, and captured from

them, together with another similar to it, by the Americans on one of their lakes. This was brought here by Captain Abbot, an American trader, for the purpose of disposing of it to the Sandwichers. The gunner of the fort, who is an Englishman, informed me that there were from 600 to 700 pieces of artillery upon the several islands, but from what I saw, the greater number are too much injured to be deemed safe to fire out of. They were mostly purchased from Americans. . . . .

. . . I went on shore again taking with me "Hutton's Buffon," two volumes filled with plates as a present for the young King. When I arrived at his house I found one of the missionaries there who presented it in my name. He was greatly pleased at it, being very fond of plates or pictures of any description. He is learning English, and can spell the words of the different animals that were depicted very well. He is fond of riding and often steals out without the knowledge of his guardians without hat, shoes, or stockings to amuse himself in that way. I found him when I presented the books, lolling upon a sofa without coat or stockings. Mr. Davis and Lord Byron were then endeavoring to persuade him to have a loose front tooth, which much disfigured him, to be pulled out; but he was afraid of the operation, though we coaxed him in every way to have it done. Leaving his house, I walked in the country to the eastward of the town across the plain towards Diamond Hill, . . . and walked into a delightful valley, three or four miles distant from the house, surrounded on every side like an amphitheater with steep hills covered with shrubs and trees. I saw no birds and only a few insects of the Libellula species, or dragon fly. Large rocks of vesicular lava here and there obtruded themselves above the thick vegetable clothing with which the ground was covered. I found a few huts but most of them of a very mean description, . . . I slept in a house close to the landing place, belonging to Queen Kaahumanu, built in the European fashion but without any chimney. It had been built by the Americans, was two stories high with a garret above, and a balcony opening from the second story, and being within half a dozen

KIAUKIAULI

From an engraving of a painting by Robert Dampier, published in Voyage of H. M. S. Blonde to the Sandwich Islands, London, 1826.

yards of the sea we enjoyed bathing very much. It had four very good rooms, two on the ground floor and two above, the latter sleeping rooms. A native hut served as our kitchen. Lord Byron and Dampier slept in one room, myself, brother, and Davis in the other.

The first night we had a strong guard of soldiers round us with a chief merely for the sake of etiquette, but which was afterwards done away with by Lord Byron's desire with the exception of one native who had always the charge of it [the hut] when we happened to be out.

Tuesday, May 10. The funeral which was to have taken place today was deferred until tomorrow, the preparations not being completed for the purpose. It rained the whole morning but cleared at ten o'clock when I went on shore, where I met with George Tamoree, son of the deceased governor and late King of Atooi. He has been brought up in America in the Christian religion at a missionary establishment there. He can talk English very well, and is proficient in many branches of learning, particularly in navigation. He was dressed in European clothes and was very polite making very low bows, etc. He was the chief at the time of the recent rebellion, was saved from being killed by escaping to the mountains, but was afterwards discovered and brought here on his parole. (Formerly all prisoners taken were put to death, but the introduction of Christianity has now done away such a custom.) He is fond of drinking and has turned out quite a different character from what was expected of him, and from what he might be if he directed his abilities into the right channel.

Lord Byron presented several presents to the inferior chief's wives, such as highly ornamental combs, etc., with which they were much pleased. I walked along shore towards the bay of Whyteete to see if I could procure any shells, but I found none worth picking up. The whole distance to the village of Whyteete is taken up with innumerable artificial fishponds extending a mile inland from the shore, in these the fish taken by nets in the sea are put, and though most of the ponds are fresh water, yet the fish seem to thrive and fatten. Most of these fish belong

to the chiefs, and are caught as wanted. The ponds are several hundred in number and are the resort of wild ducks and other water fowl. I found it very difficult to get out of the labyrinth of paths which lead among them. Whyteete is about four miles east of Honoruru. It is pleasantly situated and built along the shore among numerous groves of coconut and other trees, and in this respect far better than Honoruru, as scarcely any trees are to be found there. Diamond hill, the southeast point of the island, is about two miles beyond. It is lofty, insulated, and appears to have been the crater of an extinct volcano. It took its name from some crystals having been found there, which were at first mistaken for diamonds. . . . Near one of its sides are the remaining walls of an old morai or temple; the sea washes its base and hence it forms a good landmark for ships.

The cutter came in today, having touched at Aheedo three days after us. The whaler we saw at the Galapagos also came to an anchor here outside the harbor. Kuakini, or John Adams as he is generally called, Governor of Owhyee, also came in his schooner bringing with him Old Young [John Young], an Englishman who has been resident upon the islands nearly thirty years.

Wednesday, May 11. A beautiful and fine day. The coffins after breakfast were taken out of the cases and placed in the launch side by side, they were large and handsomely covered with crimson velvet and a profusion of gilt nails with various gilt devices. A large copper plate was on each with the following inscriptions:

The King's, Kamehameha 2nd: "Elii No Nahina-o-a-wai Make T Pelekani 28 Makaiki Kaiku T Ke Mahoe Mua O Kemakaiki 1824 Aloha Tno-no Komakoa;" the Queen's: "Tamehamalu Eli No Na Aina o Awahi Make T Pelekani 28 Ma Raiki Taitu London 8 Re Mahoe o Rema Rairi 1824."

About noon the procession set out from the ship in the following order: Barge, cutter, pinace all three towing the launch with the coffins, the gig and whale boat flanked the line on each side. The officers, midship-

men and marines with the band, were in the several boats in full uniform; myself, in the barge. As soon as we were clear of the frigate, the colors were hoisted half mast high and minute guns fired from it until we had reached the shore. As we passed by the American ships in the harbor they each fired their guns, and the boats in about half an hour pulled to the landing place where we found the young King, Princess, chiefs, and their wives awaiting us. The fort immediately commenced firing minute guns, and the coffins were placed upon two four-wheeled cars covered with black, the coffins exposed to view. They were drawn by the inferior chiefs and the procession was thus formed: Band of natives with feathered rods; marines in uniform (28); band playing a funeral dirge; missionaries, clergymen, surgeon; the bodies; Mr. Charlton, King, Lord Byron, Princess, chiefs and their wives, with the officers, ships' company with midshipmen placed in division; natives.

The road by which we proceeded was tabooed, so that not a single native was near us, except their own soldiers, who were stationed on each side about twenty yards apart with their muskets reversed. The houses and enclosures by which we passed were thronged with those who were not permitted to come nearer. We walked about half a mile until we came to the missionary church, when a prayer was read in English by the chaplain, another in the native language by one of the missionaries. We then proceeded to Karaimoku's house, which was hung with black tapa, and prepared for the reception of the bodies until the mausoleum was built. The coffins were taken from the carriages and placed on a platform covered with black at one extremity of the room. A few prayers were then read. The band was called inside and a hymn was sung which concluded the ceremony. We then returned to the ship, and the taboo having been taken from the road, it was crowded with immense numbers of natives, who were much amused with our band, which played several lively tunes.

May 12. Went on shore with my trunk containing clothes, shooting apparatus, etc., to take up my abode at Kaahumanu's house. In the

afternoon I went to look for wild ducks among the ponds towards Whyteete, but saw nothing but some bald coots and a brown owl.

May 13. At daybreak this morning myself, Mr. Macrae, botanist, and a boy to drive a donkey for carrying our knapsacks and provisions, set out on an excursion into the interior. After we had gone a few miles we found the road such that it was impossible for any horse or ass to travel. We therefore left the animal at a hut and walked onwards each carrying his own luggage. We climbed over several stone walls and crossed some gullies and ravines, and then passing over a steep hill came into the beautiful valley of Anu Anu, which for a space of four or five miles from Honorura is everywhere cultivated and covered with taro patches, here about three-quarters of a mile wide and rather raised in the middle. Down this several streams of water are led, which running to the right or left, feed the taro ponds with constant moisture. After we had gone a long way up by a good path we met with one of the chiefs cultivating his grounds with a spud in his hands and directing his servants in the management of it. Seeing me with a heavy knapsack on my back, he kindly came up to me and directly ordered one of his men to carry it for me and act as our guide. After we had gone four or five miles, the huts and cultivated plats became scarcer and we entered into a thick wood, the shade of which was very grateful in keeping off the powerful rays of the sun. Our path was very narrow, and in some parts muddy and bad, in other places very slippery over a reddish clay. We scarcely saw a single bird though we heard several in the thickets around. We found a great variety of ferns and other plants among which the ginger plant was very prominent. We saw several of that beautiful tree the *Eugenia malaccensis,* or Malacca apple, in full bloom with its bright scarlet flowers, the dooe dooe, or oil nut, [*Aleurites moluccana*] was very common. We could not find one sandalwood tree, all had probably been cut down about here for the purpose of barter. We walked onwards, meeting with quantities of natives, bearing calabashes filled with poe, the taro root, and fowls, all bound for

JAMES KANEHOA YOUNG
Reproduced by courtesy of Miss Lucy Peabody.

the metropolis. They saluted us with their "Aloah" which we returned. They were much astonished at my gun which was a detonator, and could not conceive how it went off without fire as they expressed it in their own language, they commended it by the exclamation of *"maitai maitai"* (good, good).

The natives very soon gave most of the officers nicknames, in their own language. Mine was "the man with a gun which goes off without fire." The surveyor who wore spectacles was called "the man with four eyes," and the artist, "The *Palapala* Man" (*palapala* signifying writing or drawing). In my excursions I was continually being stopped by the natives who had heard the fame of the gun and I obliged in the best manner I could to explain how it went off, but as I did not well know their language, I generally left them as much puzzled about the contrivance as they were before.

But to resume the narrative, after we had walked onwards through a narrow, well shaded, and in some parts very pretty walk through the woods, we came at length to its termination, a distance of about eight miles from Honorura. At this place the valley was not more than a quarter of a mile broad, the hills were nearly perpendicular, on each side to seven to eight hundred feet high but quite covered with trees, shrubs and verdure. After we had passed a spot of red colored marl, on a sudden a beautiful sight broke upon our view. We looked down from a height of two thousand feet or more upon a plain about twelve miles long and three or four broad; before us lay the sea which in one place formed an excellent bay, had it been deep, but it was so shallow that nothing but canoes could ride there. We next prepared for our descent. The path leads down this steep and dangerous but beautiful precipice amongst innumerable trees and bushes thriving in every crevice of the rocks. In one spot an almost perpendicular descent of thirty feet down small projecting ledges of the rock, worn smooth by the bare feet of the natives, obliged us for our own safety, to give our guns and

other things we had with us to the natives to pass them down, while we pulled off shoes and stockings to prevent our slipping as one false step might have been fatal. This was the only dangerous part of the whole trip and I was well pleased when I had descended it. This pass is called the Parre by the natives, a word signifying a steep cliff or precipice, and is the only road across this portion of the island, as this cliff extends a distance of five miles on each side of the pass in a semicircular form, and being as perpendicular almost as a wall, and upon a general average three hundred feet in altitude, it presents one of the grandest features of nature that can be imagined. . . .

By a singular coincidence as we were descending the pass, we met a native with only one arm, wearing European clothes. Accosting him in his own language we were surprised to hear his reply in good English. Upon inquiry we found that he had been in the "Queen Charlotte" at the battle of Algiers, where he had lost his arm. He then went under the name of John Martin, his real name being Tammah. He told us that he could never make his countrymen believe that there could be a vessel larger than a frigate. In consequence of his wound he had received a pension of £20 from the British Government, but owing to his having lost his certificate, he had been unable to procure the amount of it lately, and applied to Lord Byron for the purpose, who made some arrangements respecting him. We afterwards heard that he had been telling wonderful tales respecting the great size of our line of battleships and that the "Queen Charlotte," which he was in, was so great that it would not sail between Mowee and Morotoi, a distance of four miles. His pension was considered quite as a fortune among his countrymen, and I believe gave them a better idea of the English than anything else could do. By his advice we were directed to a spot where we might spend the night, as we thought it better to pass it on this side of the precipice, as it would take a good hour to ascend it again.

It was wonderful to see with what ease the natives even with the heaviest loads would ascend this dangerous pass, while we were obliged

to use both hands and feet with the greatest caution. The cliffs are the resort of innumerable tropic birds, which form their nests among the several crags. As we proceeded we saw but few land birds. Lizards and some large spiders were the only other animated creatures which we saw. When we had arrived at the bottom of the Parre we turned to our left over a delightful path leading through open spaces diversified with shrubs and trees, for about a mile and a half, when we came to a settlement of four or five huts surrounded with taro patches, and melon grounds. We entered into one and by a strange circumstance were again accosted in English by the owner, who was rather a little man and of a much darker complexion than the Sandwichers. We found that he was a native of Bengal and had been in the British service in India, and by some chance or another had now settled here and was on good terms with the natives around. From him we purchased some fish excellently baked in the native fashion, wrapped in green leaves and then roasted gently over a wood fire. These with roast taro root constituted our repast. We learned from him that some officers of Kotzebue's vessel, which had left Woahoo a short time previous to our arrival in order to survey Bering Straits, had taken up their abode and spent two days in the same hut. We told our host that we also would sleep there, if he had no objection, to which he immediately acceded. After dining we took a walk towards the seaside about two miles distant, passing several huts on our way. We found dogs, pigs, and fowls in great abundance in almost all of them. As we approached the sea our further progress was arrested by a number of taro ponds, and as we could not approach the shore without going far round, we gave it up and returned to the hut where we intended to sleep. There was only one door to it about two feet high and no window, or other aperture. The furniture of it was simple—a dozen or two calabashes of different sizes and forms to contain poe, water, and other little things; the floor was covered with dry grass upon which a couple of mats were placed made of the leaves of the screw pine (a species of Pandanus which grows here in considerable

abundance). In the middle of the hut was a hole about a foot deep which served as a fireplace, the smoke escaping through the low door and roof as it could. Along the roof hung a machine something in the form of a sledge, we found that the natives use it for sliding down the hills, a very common but somewhat dangerous amusement. It consists of two pieces of wood about twelve feet long, turned up at the end like a pair of skates, they are about two inches in depth and three-quarters of an inch in thickness; cross pieces join them together at about a distance of four or five inches and upon these a kind of matting is fixed for the support of the body, rising from the sledge part about six inches and of the same breadth. The method of using it is this: they take it, and hold it perpendicularly before them with the turned up part uppermost, they then run and coming to the brow of the hill, suddenly throw themselves upon it head downward and are borne along to the bottom with the greatest rapidity. But it requires much skill in the management and accidents frequently occur from its turning over and the possessor of it told me that the last time he used it he had much hurt himself and nearly broken his neck. We had now something more to eat and as it was getting dark, the host strung about a dozen oilnuts upon a stick and lighted the top one. It gave a good and clear light. This is the native candle of the country and the Dooe Dooe trees which afford the nuts are very plentiful. The candles want however continual trimming and do not last long. As we were now rather tired we prepared for rest. Placing my knapsack for a pillow and pulling off my shoes I lay down as I was, Mr. Macrae and our attendants with me. At the other end of the cabin lay the master of the house, his wife and children with two or three dogs. I passed a wretched night, a baby constantly squalling, every now and then relieved by the whining of a dog in the same hut, mice gnawing close to my ears, fleas biting and the cold very great. About two in the morning a cock perched on the top of the hut began crowing and answering another a little distance off. We arose at daybreak heartily tired with our nights reception, and prepared to set off on our return back.

The thermometer registered only 62 degrees and there was a heavy dew, but the beauty and sublime grandeur of the scenery compensated for all our troubles. The perpendicular rocks covered on their summits with shrubs and trees and furrowed down for a space as far as we could see. We soon began to ascend the pass, the sun rising at the time, amid the chirpings of small birds and the melodious notes of a brown thrush, the only songster on the islands. We at last gained the summit where the botanist was engaged some time in collecting several curious alpine plants which we found in great abundance. Having rested some time at the summit and made our breakfast of salt beef and taro root, I walked onwards towards Honorura, leaving Macrae collecting plants. I found several varieties of land shells of the pupa species, and passing by a tree of the Eugenia species in full blossom, I shot the male and female bird from whence the red feathers are taken for manufacturing the beautiful feathered cloaks and tippets peculiar to these islands. These birds are of a beautiful red or scarlet except their wings and tail, which are black; they about the size of a sparrow, and have a long curved bill and live upon the nectar or honey of the flowers. They are called by the natives *"hehiri,"* and are rather scarce in this island as the natives wage continual war against them for the sake of their feathers, and take them in great numbers by bird lime which is made from the breadfruit tree. I arrived at the town about eleven quite tired but much pleased with the excursion and went on board in the evening.

Sunday, May 15. Remained on board all day. After divine service Kaukini, Governor of Owhyhee, came to pay Lord Byron a visit. He is one of the largest men in the island, weighing twenty-eight stone. In the evening the men bathed, having a skidding sail placed over the side for those who could not swim, in the midst of it we were suddenly alarmed by hearing that the whaleboat had been upset in the surf going into the harbor. . . . A great swell had rendered the surf higher than usual today; but it frequently is dangerous, the mouth of the harbor being so narrow.

Tuesday, May 17. Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, Messrs. Taylor, Dampier, Davis, my brother, and I went in the launch on an expedition to the Pearl River of lochs about eight miles to the westward of Honorura. Preparations had been made for our coming, by order of Boki, a house and other necessaries being ready. . . . The Pearl River, so-called from the pearl oyster being found here, is rather an arm of the sea than a river. If it was not for its dangerous, shallow and narrow entrance and for the numerous coral reefs around, it would form a most excellent harbor, as inside there is plenty of water to float the largest ship, and room enough for the whole navy of England. It forms various inlets or lochs from a quarter to half a mile broad, and in one spot an island of nearly one mile in length, on this a quantity of rabbits have been turned up and are now become wild and numerous; they are of a black and white color and the island is named from them. There are no trees upon it, but it has a loose soil with a quantity of thick grass throughout the greater part. . . .

Upon reaching Rabbit Island, where was the only hut, I walked about with my gun in search of rabbits, of these I saw several and also some wild ducks and brown owls flying about, but the mainspring of my gun unfortunately breaking put an end to my sport, we found a nest of young owls in a tuft of long thick grass. They are very numerous here and are constantly flying about all day and not like those in England, which come out only at dusk. [After dinner] we embarked and proceeded to a house at the bottom of the middle loch which we did not reach until dark. We landed in two large canoes as the launch could not approach the shore sufficiently near for the purpose, and immediately entered into a large native house prepared for our reception, and where we intended to pass the night. The apartment was rather spacious and covered with mats, at the extreme end were the family of the owner, eating their poe and sitting upon a large heap of sandalwood. A fire having been made outside and having brought a tea kettle, etc., with us, we drank tea, and afterwards screened off a portion of the room for Mrs. Carlton

and her sister with some flags we had brought from the ship and were about to close our eyes when two natives came in to amuse us with a song. They had two large and peculiar shaped calabashes each about four feet in height. They kept excellent time and performing various motions both at the same time struck on the sides with the palms of their hands, and thumped the bottom against the ground. The vessels emited sounds not unlike those of a drum. The performers sat on the ground but constantly kept their bodies working about in every direction, and the profuse perspiration showed the great exertions they were undergoing. Their song was nearly monotonous, and celebrated the death of Rio Rio in England. After we had been some time amused with them, they were dismissed with a present and we threw ourselves down on the mats to sleep; this, however, was out of the question owing to the immense quantities of fleas and of the largest size which annoyed us. Scarcely one of us had an hour's rest all night, and in the morning we were full of sores and complaints. We turned out at daylight and I immediately stripped and bathed, and having well examined my clothes by this means got rid of the pests. The botanist set off early in the morning for a walk into the country and returned by land to Honorura having met with some curious plants. Mr. Davis set out with his gun and dog and returned at breakfast with a bald coot which he had shot among the taro patches. I walked along shore looking for shells, etc.

We had now an opportunity of seeing the place. It consisted of three or four huts, and close to our own were a quantity of beautiful yellow flowering Hibiscus growing about twelve feet high, and forming a thick and agreeable shade. The shore was flat and composed of mud and stones, shelving gradually into the midchannel, the ground rose abruptly about twelve yards from the cottages, forming a precipice of about twenty feet, when we ascended this a large plain lay before us, and onwards a mountain chain of Woahoo 3000 feet high. To the eastward, along the coast, I found in one place a large bed of oysters in a petrified state about twenty feet above the sea, which had either receded and

left them there, or an earthquake might have raised them up as it has done in several places of Chili close on the seashore.

The fossils very much resemble in appearance those found in the coral rag about Oxford. Further on the natives had thrown up an embankment of large stones across a small inlet, and made an excellent fish pond.

The artist had been engaged in the morning in taking various sketches and after breakfast a fine looking old man with a good head of curly hair sat to him for his portrait. Many natives attracted by our presence were constantly flocking in, bringing pigs, fowls, etc., which had been ordered by Boki. Mr. Dampier had a thick stick which formed a sitting stool at which the natives were extremely astonished, in fact this appeared more than anything to tickle their fancy, and they were constantly exclaiming to the new comers the wonderful transformation of a plain stick into a good sitting stool. Among the natives around us was a crazy woman. The insane are generally under the protection of some chief and seldom do harm unless provoked. There was a man of this description at Honorura who was suffered to be at large, and something having provoked him one day, I saw him take up a large stone and hit another native very severely on the groin with it.

After we had breakfasted we left the place and sailed back to Honorura in one of the native schooners of about forty tons and which had been built by the Americans and sold to them [the Islanders].

Thursday, May 19. Rode on horseback by Whyteete to Diamond Hill, at the former place I observed the natives diverting themselves in the heavy surf with their swimming boards, or "epappa's" as they are called. I procured a quantity of small cowry shells of a common sort and about an inch in length, for a few needles.

Friday, May 20. Went early this morning with the botanist on an excursion up the mountains, it rained hard several times, and the abruptness and slipperyness of the path rendered our walk fatiguing. We at last arrived among a quantity of Acacia trees where I shot several birds

of different species. The view of the town, sea and shipping from here was very fine, the extent and entrance of the harbor easily distinguished by the color of the water and Punchbowl Hill. The large volcanic crater lay just under us. I returned early, leaving Mr. Macrae botanizing.

Saturday, May 21, 1825. Employed preserving birds; the ants, I find, make sad ravages with them. I procured today for a dollar two very old and curious carved idols, or native gods, one of which I presented to Lord Byron, the other is now in the Oxford Museum.

The climate is now very delightful, particularly in the morning and evening, the midday being rather too warm. We usually have a few refreshing showers early in the morning which lay the dust and render it pleasant the rest of the day. We enjoy sea bathing very much, it generally being the first thing when we turn out of bed in the morning, and before we retire at night, I am usually occupied in the day time by excursions into the interior; the surgeon is engaged in attending the chiefs and their wives, who seem to be very fond of taking his pills; the artist is sketching and taking portraits of the young King and Queen; and Lord Byron and my brother, in visiting Karaimoku and the other principal chiefs, gaining information of them respecting the islands and talking political subjects, etc.

May 25. Lord Byron unfortunately received a severe kick from a vicious horse when out riding with my brother, which very nearly broke his leg, this has obliged him to keep his bed for several days.

May 26. Went up into the valley where Mr. Wilkinson, whom we brought out with us, is settled. He intends cultivating the sugar cane and cotton tree here. The situation he is in is very beautiful, the hills rising abruptly to a great height in a semicircular form, the open part looking towards the sea in the direction of Whyteete. He has a small encampment at present until a house is built for him.

May 27. Went on a picnic party with Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, Wm. Taylor, etc. We rode up one of the mountain ridges until we gained an

altitude of about two thousand feet, on our right and left were thick wooded valleys cultivated at the bottom with taro patches, before us lay the town of Honorura, with the shipping, being altogether a fine day, we much enjoyed it.

May 28. Kaahumanu, Pea, and some of the other Queens paid Lord Byron a visit in the early morning much to his annoyance, being unexpected. They came a quarter after six a. m. and staid till about three in the afternoon. In the evening his magic lantern was exhibited to the principal chiefs, who were much astonished and amused, particularly with the changing characters. The band of the "Blonde" attended and played several airs. After it was over Karaimoku came behind the curtain to see how it was done, but as everything had been quickly removed he stared about with great astonishment and asked where all the light had gone. He has been lately tapped for dropsy by our surgeon and is now fast recovering from it.

June 3. Lord Byron invited the chiefs to dine on board and see the ship today. Karaimoku and the young King came, the latter dressed in his uniform coat and cocked hat, they staid about three hours and were much pleased with their reception, particularly with some champagne which his Lordship gave them. On their return on shore, the King was honored with a salute.

June 4. An immense shark about twelve feet long was brought on board today.

June 6. A council of chiefs was held today in the King's house with Lord Byron to deliberate upon certain measures proposed respecting the government of the island. In the afternoon by desire of Karaimoku, our mariners, about thirty in number, went through their exercises on shore.

June 7. Kaahumanu and her sister with their suite amounting to twenty or thirty kanaka with almost a shipload of provisions of various kinds, came on board this morning to go down with us to Aheedoo. We saluted her with nine guns. Manowea [Manuia] and his wife also went with us, and Joe Banks with the missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Stewart and

Mr. Goodrich. We got under weigh about four p. m. sharp, braced up to the wind, and before dark could see Ranai and Morotoi.

June 8. In the evening we had an indistinct view of the southwest side of Owhyhee.

June 9. Beating up all day round the west and northwest side of Owhyhee, passing by Karakakooa bay and Kairua, the whole afternoon we had light and variant winds with calms, laying a short distance off the village of Makauluulu, which consisted of about fifty huts in a line along the seashore situated among breadfruit and other trees, immediately behind rose in regular unbroken lines the lofty mountain Waroroai supposed to be 10,000 feet high, while a little to the eastward we could now and then indistinctly catch a view of the lofty summit of Mauna Kaah. . . By Kaahumanu's wish, being not more than four miles from shore, a boat was despatched to procure some fresh fish, [the crew] fell in with canoes fishing and took all they had, and sent them on shore to bring off more, and in about two hours, two canoes came alongside, one with three, the other having eleven men with abundance of both salted and fresh fish, albicore and boneta. Old Young who was on board with us, pointed out the spot where Mr. Metcalf and his crew (excepting himself and Davis who were saved) were all murdered by the natives in order to seize on the vessel, the account is related in Vancouver's voyage. He also showed us the place where the great Kamaahmaah died; after his death, the flesh was separated from the bones and burnt, the latter were carefully preserved and divided among the principal chiefs. These were the customary honors paid to deceased chiefs, the same also were paid to Capt. Cook's remains. The custom has now ceased by the intervention of the missionaries, and they are now invariably buried in the European custom.

We also passed the spot in the neighborhood of which the celebrated cave containing the money and other precious articles belonging to the Government. The knowledge of this cave is intrusted to one family only, the several members of which live apart on different sides of the island of Owhyhee, and if one dies, the secret is intrusted to another. Rather than

disclose it they have been known to suffer death. It is reported that there are many thousand dollars concealed there besides other valuable articles. The vicinity is well guarded and should any native be found near the spot, he would be put to death immediately. The secret has been kept in one family for many succeeding generations.

June 10. We had a distinct view this morning of the three highest mountains in Owhyhee, Mauna Kaah to our left, Wororai to our right; between the two but at a much greater distance the lofty Mouna Roa. These mountains at first sight do not give one an idea of their great altitude owing to their broad bases and rounded forms of their summits and resemble more the chalk hills in England, than the lofty peaks of the Andes. . . .

June 11. We had a strong breeze against us all morning which with the tide prevents our making much way through the passage between Mowee and Owhyhee.

June 12. We were this morning off the eastern point of Mowee. We tacked and proceeded, braced sharp up for Adehoo Bay and were obliged several times again to make short tack to get clear of the land. We had a good opportunity of seeing the northeastern shore of Owhyhee, which presents some beautiful and remarkable scenery. From Kohala point, which rises with a gradual elevation to a high land, toward the southeast, the shore is low and uninteresting for the space of four or five miles, from thence it assumes a totally different character. Lofty and abrupt dark colored cliffs here constitute the barrier of the ocean, these are intersected by numerous ravines so accurately and regularly cut as to appear a work of human art, among these and down the lofty precipices, which are clothed with verdure, are numerous cascades of waterfall in every direction, presenting in their beautiful and white appearance a striking contrast with the black cliffs down which they pour. Some we estimated to be 200 feet in descent. These valleys and cliffs continued to the southeast for the space of four or five miles, where they were terminated by two valleys of extraordinary depth and romantic features, the most north-

erly called Waimanu; the other, Waipio. The latter is the most striking in the island, its sides rise precipitously in some places to a height, it has been calculated, of 1,000 feet. Nearly at its mouth it is divided into two separate valleys, the main one going straight onwards, the shorter turning to the left. At the extremity of this, which is an abrupt precipice of at least 1,000 feet, the highest waterfall of the island is situated, at the distance we were in the ship—nearly ten miles—it appeared very lofty, and the missionaries who have visited it say it is at least 800 feet in perpendicular descent, (a plate is given of it in Ellis' tour thro' Owhyhee), the line of coast after this for a long distance resumes its former low and unbroken appearance, the quantity of waterfalls are produced from the melting snow of Mauna Kaah whose summit we beheld at times during the day emerging above the clouds, it does not appear difficult of ascent from the sea coast on this side, and some of the missionaries have already reached its summit. . . . . After making several tacks throughout the day we entered Aheedoo bay and came to an anchor at 3:30 o'clock in five fathoms water about half a mile from the shore. Several canoes came off immediately, and the missionaries went on shore to their own house, having a station here. The country around is by far the best we have yet seen, the great number of coconut and breadfruit trees with the gentle rising land intersected with rivulets and ravines, and forests in the distance give it very much the appearance of a park in England, the water is very excellent and easily supplied to shipping, wood is also very plentiful, the ship was moored, and all the sails were taken down to mend and refit but scarcely any of the Sandwichers went on shore tonight.

Monday, Jan. 13. Went on shore early this morning and took a walk among the environs of Waikea, as this village in the district of Aheedoo is called. The harbour is a large deep bay open to the north, but protected from heavy weather by a coral reef running out from a small island named Coconut Island, nearly across the bay, leaving a deep passage of half a mile broad on the left hand shore coming in. On this reef there is generally two or three fathoms water, and it is only in violent weather that the surf

breaks over it. The latitude of Lord Byron's house was 19 degrees 43 minutes 90 seconds north. The taro is cultivated here in great quantities, not in ponds as at Woahoo but on dry land, the Pandanus or screw pine, Malacca apple, plaintains and bananas are common, as well as the other forementioned fruits. The best canoes are said to be built here, and we saw several cutting out.[6] A small one may be procured for six or seven dollars and a good sized one for fifteen or sixteen dollars. The midshipmen procured one of a larger size, in which they used to amuse themselves, it was rather unsafe, as I experienced myself in having been upset in it with three others.

Wednesday, June 15. Macrae, Wilson, Hon. Mr. Talbot set out at six this morning in a double canoe to attempt reaching the summit of Mouna Kaah. Mr. Goodrich, missionary, accompanied them as their guide, having previously made the ascent, they coasted along shore for about 30 miles, to a place called Laupahoehoe, at the foot of the mountain, and on the side of easiest ascent. They returned on the following Monday, having had a most arduous and difficult journey. They reached Laupahoehoe about eleven a. m., a small islet just sufficient to admit the canoe and requiring great skill to direct it in safe from the numerous rocks around. Having safely landed, they walked a short distance that night, taking up their abode in some temporary huts. The following day they advanced up the mountain, and reached the hut of the armourer, who was shooting and salting wild cattle for Karaimoku. (The armourer is a Prussian, talks English well, is an admirable blacksmith, and is employed by Karaimoku at Aheedoo for that purpose, and also for killing the wild cattle when wanted.) The cattle are very numerous on the sides of the mountain and breed very fast. They were originally introduced by Vancouver. There are few natives who live near their haunts and even those are terribly afraid of them, so that there is nothing to hinder their increase. The party had some good beefsteaks here and went a short distance farther to the limits of the

[6] On the margin of a picture of masked rowers in a canoe Bloxam has written: "I measured one of their double canoes and found it to be 52 feet long and 3 feet deep."—Editor.

forest, whence they erected a temporary hut and passed the night. The following morning, Mr. Macrae, his boy, and Mr. Goodrich started at three o'clock for the top; the rest being sleepy, set out some time afterwards. The first party reached the highest summit about eleven a. m., after a most arduous and difficult walk. Mr. Macrae and his boy alone gained it. Mr. Goodrich being taken ill with a violent sickness and headache when within a few hundred yards of it, did not go higher. The other party, setting out much later, mistook the road and ascended another very high and precipitous peak, but not the chief one. They were too fatigued to proceed onwards, and consequently returned in the evening to the spot where they started from.

The mountain is entirely volcanic, and covered with craters on every side. A light scorious lava was formed at the very summit immediately under the snow, which at this time they found very little in quantity, lying only here and there in hollows and detached spots. The highest summit had no snow at all upon it. The thermometer at the top was 32—the freezing point—the clouds were below them all day, which prevented them seeing any of the surrounding country. Though early in the morning, they had a view of the ship and harbor where we lay, it being free from clouds at the time. Some of the lava was very light and deeply tinged with red, containing crystals of augite. This mountain exceeds in height the loftiest in Europe, Mount Blanc being at, it is supposed, between 15,000 and 16,000 feet. The party returned to the seashore on the Saturday evening and proceeded to return by land. This they found very fatiguing, having more than one hundred ravines to cross, some at least one hundred feet deep with rivulets at the bottom, which they were obliged to wade through. The heavy rains and bad paths which they met with rendered their journey very difficult and arduous, and Lieutenant Talbot had nearly met with a fatal accident, in crossing a deep ravine with a violent torrent at the bottom, he unfortunately got his leg jammed in between two rocks. Had it not been for the skillful assistance of a native he would probably have lost his life, as the water dashed over immense stones and rocks forming precipitous

cataracts and falls all about him. This was the only accident met with. After being absent six days they returned Monday evening.

I was going on shore in a canoe with Lieut. Gambier, Mr. Gooch, and Smyth, midshipman. The two former had double barrel and I my single barrel gun. We had not gone more than 50 yards from the ship, when owing to our leaning too much on one side it upset and all our guns went to the bottom. Smyth was the only one who could not swim so I immediately jumped on the bottom of the canoe and pulled him on it. The others swam to a boat moored a little way off and waited until assistance came from the ship. We lost our guns in six fathoms water, but thinking they might be recovered by diving, I went to Queen Kaahumanu and she immediately sent for six of the most expert divers in the village, with whom I proceeded in a double canoe to point out the spot, having promised them certain rewards for procuring the guns.

They all stood on the edge of the canoes, and made a dive altogether some staying under a space of two minutes. Nothing was brought up the first time; the third time Mr. Gooch's double barrel, and the fifth time my own were found, but they did not succeed in procuring the other which was the most valuable. They dived in all seven times, taking proper rest between each. They were all well rewarded, but the person who brought up both guns received in addition a knife, file, fishhooks, etc.

Thursday, June 16. In the evening I went with Lord Byron in his double canoe which the Queen had assigned to him, as his gig was being repaired. We proceeded to the watering place, where are two picturesque falls, one of more than 20 feet, with a rock in the middle separating the water into two channels. We were amused here by a number of children from eight to twelve years of age, suffering themselves to be carried down this fall, feet foremost and swimming out some distance below. Almost all the native children from six years upward can swim, water seems, in fact, to be their native element as they are constantly dabbling in it.

Friday, June 17. Proceeded along the coast eastward today for four or five miles, the rocks are all lava, and scarcely any shells to be found, the

path inland leads through groves of the Pandanus and Malacca apple, but the whole surface of the ground is covered with rocks and slabs of lava so as to be totally unfit for cultivation.

I passed several huts belonging to fishermen, and some with very long nets suspended on poles before them in order to dry. I returned to the harbour in a canoe, the sun being very oppressive and the walk back fatiguing.

Sunday, June 19. Rainy in the morning, service in the Captain's cabin, two of the missionaries attended. A shirt and three dollars had been stolen from one of the midshipmen when bathing, by one of the natives. This being told to Kaahumanu, she sent a cryer around the village to give notice that if it was not returned immediately, the thief would be put to death if hereafter discovered. This was the only theft we experienced, and it was supposed to have been taken by some natives who had come from a distance to see the ship.

Monday, June 20. . . . The surveyor engaged in making a plan of the harbour.

Wednesday, June 22nd. A large party consisting of about two hundred natives came in from the district of Puna bringing tribute and presents to Kaahumanu consisting of tapas, mats, and provisions. Their approach was extremely pretty, as they walked in a line one by one, each carrying a bundle, and winding round the side of the river. Numbers came in the two succeeding days also, bringing presents. The magic lantern was shown to a big audience of natives who were greatly surprised and delighted at the changeable figures. We also set off some rockets, and a paper air balloon, but the latter caught fire almost immediately and falling on Lord Byron's grass house was near setting it in flames.

June 23, 24, 25. These days were very fine, showers of rain generally fell of a night, which cleared up as morning dawned, and at sunrise Mouna Kaah and Roa were almost always visible, the former presenting a very beautiful sight, as we could see the rays of the sun shining upon its summit several minutes before they reached us.

We had most excellent bathing here, as Lord Byron's house was situated close to a fresh water river at its exit into the sea, so that we could enjoy either fresh water or sea bathing as we pleased. Kaahumanu had assigned a large new grass house to his Lordship, the bottom was covered with mats, and a small portion taken off at one end for his Lordship's bed. At the three other corners Mr. Dampier, Davis and I slept in our cots slung up, and my brother next to Lord Byron. We had tables, chairs, and cooking apparatus, were well supplied by the Queen with fish, fowls, pork, kid, and vegetables, and though all living together in one large room, enjoyed ourselves very much. I used to spend my time shooting, making excursions into the woods, and paddling in the canoes. We had heard much of a volcano of extraordinary size, and were most desirous of seeing it, a large party therefore was formed for making the journey.

Our party consisted of Lord Byron, Lieut. Ball, Lieut. Malden, surveyor; Mr. Davis, surgeon; Mr. Dampier; the Rev. R. R. B[loxam], myself; the Hon. Mr. White and Mr. Powel, Mids.; with Mr. Ruggles and the Rev. Mr. Stewart, missionaries, who had volunteered to accompany us as guides, consisting of eleven in all. As the journey was to be made entirely on foot, and a distance of forty miles, it was determined that we should perform it in two days that we might not be too much fatigued. Orders had been previously given by Kaahumanu (to whom this district belonged) that two new grass huts should be built for our reception exactly half way and other smaller ones at different places where we might stop, a great number of kanakas (common natives) were ordered to carry our provisions and independently of this several of us hired three or four men to wait upon ourselves. I procured three for myself to carry my clothes and the specimens that I might collect at the volcano, taking a large calabash for holding them. For their services I was to give a fathom and half of common blue nankeen for a maro, a knife, and some fish hooks. We each took a change or two of linen and two pairs of shoes, the latter a most necessary precaution as we had heard much of the terrible roughness of the roads. As Lord Byron was very lame from the accidental kick of a horse at Woahoo, a

hammock was slung on a long pole in which, when fatigued, he was to be carried by stout kanakas appointed by the Queen. My brother also took one for the same purpose. Everything having been arranged and taking with us a plentiful supply of wine, bottled porter, spirits, biscuits, tea, sugar and culinary utensils, we mustered our forces and commenced our journey at six a. m., June 27, 1825, attended by nearly 150 kanakas most of whom had come from different parts of the island which lay on our route having the past week brought tribute and presents to the Queen, and were now taking the opportunity of returning with us to their homes. A chief by the name Maaro [Maalo], a man of very large size, was ordered to attend upon us and secure fresh provisions and vegetables. We were also more indebted to Joe Banks, a native who could talk English well, for procuring what we wanted. He had been appointed by Boki for this purpose, during the whole time we should remain among the islands we found him always very active and useful, and thus prepared we commenced our journey.

The morning was foggy and showery at times but nothing could dampen our spirits and we set off with a light heart and full stomach. For the first four or five miles our route lay through portions of ground cultivated with the taro root and other vegetables, the taro not in mud ponds as at Woahoo but on dry soil, as the quantity of rain which constantly falls on this, the weather side of the island, is quite sufficient for its nourishment. The path was narrow so that we could walk only one abreast and very bad, the rough lava stones almost cutting through our shoes at the commencement of our journey, while the high and wet grass on each side completely saturated us up to our middle. We passed by several breadfruit and other trees with the native's huts scattered about here and there and after walking about two miles, we skirted the righthand side of a thick and gloomy wood, filled with the Dooe Dooe or oil nut trees, very beautiful and with large spreading branches, a species of the flowerbearing *Eugenia malaccensis* towering very lofty, like the elm and the screw pine.

After passing along the edge of this wood for about two miles the path suddenly struck into it, up a precipice a few feet high. As we had been

given to understand that this wood which we had now to pass through was by far the worst part of our road, and that it extended in breadth more than four miles, we determined to collect our straggling forces together before we entered it, and as the sun was now breaking out and it began to get warm, we rested ourselves for a short time, and procured some water from a well close by. The entrance is peculiarly marked by a single coconut tree formerly situated in the middle of a morai. This was a favourite spot with the priesthood, as when it was deemed necessary to offer a human sacrifice to appease any of their angry deities, they were wont to lay in wait for the first unfortunate who should pass by and dispatch him with clubs on the spot. Nothing now remains but its ruined walls choked up with weeds and shrubs and the coconut tree rearing its lofty head above all to indicate to future generations the detestable practice and murders of their forefathers. We now with high spirits commenced our journey through the wood, but to describe the roughness and badness of the road is impossible, it far exceeded all the previous descriptions we had heard. The path was very narrow and choked up on each side with thick grass and plants completely saturated with dew, it is composed of sharp projecting pieces of lava which lay in all directions and as the grass prevented our seeing them, we were constantly stumbling, sometimes on a thick stump of a tree which had fallen before us. Our shoes were now so moistened with the wet that every sharp stone we trod upon seemed to cut through them, we at last procured long poles, by which we could feel our way better and prevent ourselves from continually falling, we marched in single file, the path not allowing two to proceed abreast. His Lordship led the way and so anxious was he to get on that he kept the whole party on a constant trot at the imminent risk of breaking our necks and legs. He had been so lame before that we had no idea that he could have managed so well. About halfway through is an open spot of about a hundred yards in length which is the usual resting place of the natives. His Lordship, however, passed beyond this, and by making good use of my legs I succeeded in coming up with him and the advanced party. We passed two or three breaks about twenty feet in

depth, and here we found the heat of the sun intolerable. To add, however, to our amusement, our surgeon, a man of large size and perspiring very profusely, had taken off his clothes with the exception of his shirt, shoes, and socks and was trudging on as fast as he could with a kanaka behind him bearing his trousers and laughing at his distressed condition. We pushed on as fast as we could, and at last after a most fatiguing but humorous march came to the extremity, which is peculiarly marked by some large and beautiful spreading oil nut trees. The natives who generally go barefooted, had most of them woven thick sandals of stout grass for their journey through the wood. We refreshed ourselves with a second breakfast at the end of it, and several of us changed our shoes, as some had already been worn out and cut to pieces by the sharp edges of the lava which formed the path.

We now walked on about five miles further to a large oil nut tree laying a little on our right, here we remained for two hours and dined, the tree forming a pleasant shade over us. The road for the last five miles was much better than what we had walked before, the country was open and free from trees, and the lava, which was broken and scattered in every direction, was covered with ferns, shrubs, the arrowroot plant in great abundance, the red and yellow flowering hibiscus, the *Dracoena terminalis,* or ti plant, of the natives and here and there a pandanus or screw pine (from which the coarse mats are made) reared its head a few feet above the surrounding vegetation. We passed on our right two large patches of hibiscus trees. This is a shrub of which the natives are very careful as the bark is used for making very strong rope, and the wood is very light and well adapted for the outriggers of their canoes. A chief only can give orders to have them cut, and should a common person dare touch them he would be subjected to severe punishment. After dinner and a sufficient rest we walked on about five miles further to the temporary grass huts which had been erected for our reception. We proceeded on a gradual ascent the whole way, and from the spot where we dined we could distinguish the woods we had crossed extending along the shore to the southeast

for a considerable distance apparently about four miles in breadth the whole way.

About two miles from the dining tree we entered a large open space with single trees scattered about here and there bounded on both sides at the distance of one or two miles by thick woods. Here also we met with a few huts and signs of cultivation, the plants were nearly the same with the exception of the purple berries, a red and white species which now began to appear in great numbers, and the absence of the arrow root plant, the vegetation also was not quite so thick, but ferns more abundant.

We arrived at the temporary huts about half-past two, several of us much fatigued. About a mile before we came to them we passed on our left a large chasm in the lava rock around which were placed four naked poles, this upon inquiry we found was the customary burial place of the natives living in this quarter; the bodies were thrown down the chasm and covered with sticks and shrubs. Several huts were situated about here on the skirts of the wood which lay a mile on our right. We had also from here a good view of the sea, and the eastern point of the island. Our path as we journeyed onwards gradually rose with the land, forming a gentle acclivity the whole way, the walking was there very bad over rough cakes and slabs of lava. The whole way in fact from Byron's Bay to the volcano consisted of lava and the whole interior of the island, which is uninhabited, and abounds in vast woods, seems to be composed of the same. Our direction hitherto had been a South by East course. We stayed at the halfway huts for some time to refresh ourselves, having come by my calculation about eighteen miles over an arduous and difficult path.

While here we were treated with a native dance. A girl of sixteen or seventeen years of age, ornamented with bracelets of hog's tusks on each arm, with greaves of dog's teeth set in parallel rows and reaching on the forepart from the knees to the ankles while two different colored tapas were arranged gracefully around her middle was introduced thus ornamented before the huts. A circle was immediately formed by the kanakas into which two old men entered, each with a large ornamented calabash and sat

IDOL FROM HALE-O-KEAWE
Presented to Bernice P. Bishop Museum by Henry Roby Bloxam.

themselves on the ground. The men commenced, both performing exactly the same motions, beating the calabashes with the palms of their hands and sometimes striking them on the ground, accompanying the motion with a song in a long monotonous tone. The damsel now commenced her part keeping time and gracefully moving her arms and legs to the sound of the drums, while she every now and then relieved the two men by uttering a few words herself. We found that they were lamenting the death of Riho Riho but we could not understand anything that was said. After the exhibition was over and a suitable present made, as we had time on our hands, we determined to push a few miles further tonight. The kanakas however were not much pleased with this, as many of them had carried very heavy loads and they had never been accustomed to travel so fast before, as when they want to proceed from one part of the island to another they seldom go more than ten miles a day, and then form a temporary hut for themselves, and so fine is the climate that they often sleep upon the bare ground with nothing but a mat or piece of tapa as a covering.

We traveled on, however, about four miles further to a long dilapidated shed open on one side, situated a short distance on the right of the path and near the woods. We passed through the same kind of a country as before, being a gentle ascent, but we found the lava more rugged and thrown up in greater confusion, and less clothed with verdure, the path also was more rough and unpleasant.

Upon our arrival at the shed a fire was immediately lighted and preparations made for our tea, while the natives were despatched into the woods close by for the purpose of bringing large banana or plaintain leaves to cover the open sides and roof of the hut which was in a quarter of an hour fully prepared for our reception. The natives brought us some tapa to sleep upon and after a pleasant cup of tea, we composed ourselves to rest. The night, though fine, was rather cold and chilly from one side of the shed being entirely exposed to the air. It was a curious sight to see all our party by moonshine amounting to nearly two hundred bivouacking around, many of them on the bare ground with nothing but the heavens as

their covering. They were accustomed however to hardships of this kind and appeared to mind it but little.

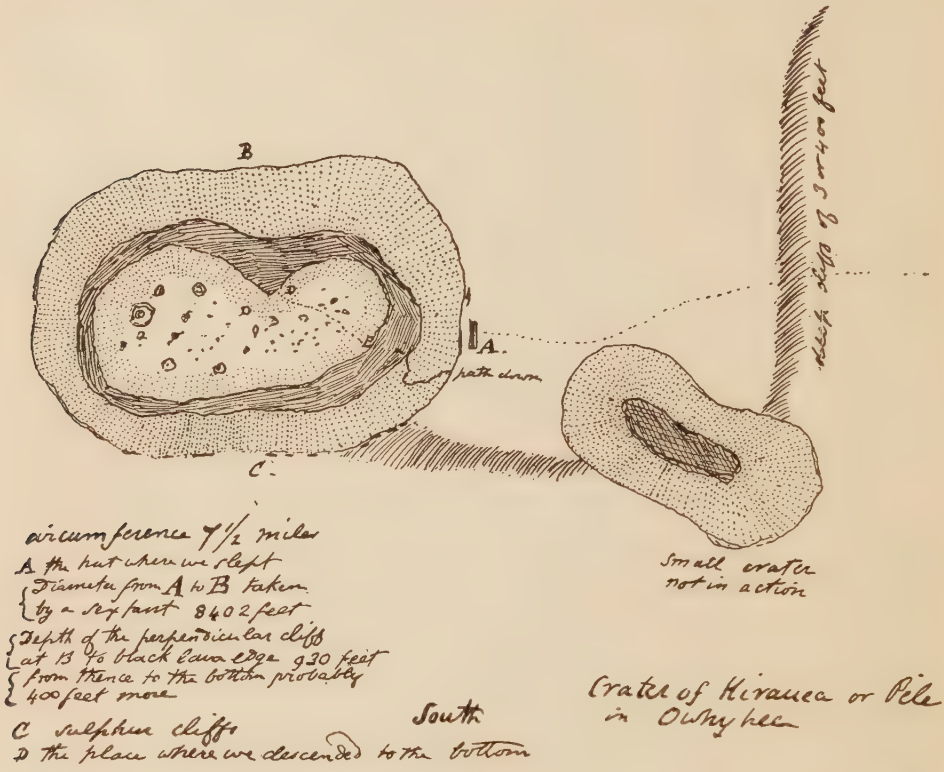
Tuesday, June 28. Daylight saw our party on the alert, and having made a solid breakfast upon tea, a small baked pig, and some fowls, we again commenced our journey at 5 a. m., having tolerably well recovered from the fatigue of yesterday's march. We had not gone far, before we met with a party consisting of Mr. Macrae, Hon. Mr. Talbot and Wilson returning from the volcano. We found from them that it was in great activity and well worth visiting. They had left it the day before at 1 p. m. in consequence of their provisions being all gone. As they were very hungry we supplied them with fowls and then walked onwards for about two miles, when we came to a temporary hut where they had slept the preceding night. Stopping a few minutes here for taking rest, the natives rubbing the calves and other fleshy parts of our legs (lomi-lomi), which greatly relieved us. We walked onwards having the woods still bordering on our right until we came to a small pond of water about nine miles from the volcano; here we again rested and found a few wild strawberries. We then passed through the southeastern extremity of the wood which abounds in ferns of the largest size I had yet seen, being from 25 to 30 feet in height and the trunk three or four in circumference. We quickly passed through this portion of the wood and immediately the path changed to a West by South direction straight for the volcano and still on a gradual ascent. We walked onwards a good pace passing by several pools of water (which are often the resort of wild geese which frequent this part of the country and live on the purple berries), keeping the woods on our right, while several single trees were scattered about in the open parts here and there; but vegetation was not very thick, as the shrubs and plants about here had been burned the last year by fire designed by the natives, the marks of which were still perceptible. We walked on until we came to within five or six miles of the volcano, and our contiguity to it was fully manifest from the great quantity of light ashes, about half the size of a marble, which had been ejected from the crater and covered the ground to some depth in every

quarter. In one of the eruptions the ashes have been carried as far as Toeaigh bay, a distance of 50 miles. The ascent now increased more and more, and the wild strawberries very abundant until we suddenly came to the top of a precipice of about 60 or 70 feet in depth, where we could clearly distinguish the smoke of the volcano rolling upwards in dark curling masses. We descended it by a steep and rather hazardous path and walked onwards on a level spot of ground, covered with purple berries, strawberries and a few shrubs, for about a mile until we came to another and deeper precipice being from three to four hundred feet in descent, and about half a mile from the crater, the vegetation here was very abundant, consisting of ferns, strawberries, purple huckleberries, the *Eugenia malaccensis* and a variety of other shrubs. On our left a spot was pointed out, where a number of natives who had formed an encampment in the reign of Tereoboo (the king when Capt. Cook was killed) were overwhelmed by the sudden ejection of an immense quantity of ashes, several escaped by a timely flight, but most of them perished.

After our descent of this steep, which was rather dangerous from the quantity of deep chasms and holes laying immediately in our road, a few hundred yards brought us close to the borders of an immense extinct crater on our left of an oval form probably eight hundred feet deep laying in the direction of E.S.E. and W.N.W. This beautiful crater is very perfect and covered very thickly on all sides to the bottom with trees and vegetation. At the bottom was a large mass of black lava resembling in all but color an immense sheet of ice. It appears to be about two miles in circumference and has long ceased being in action, if we may judge from the lofty trees growing on its sides. The latter are very precipitous and in some places nearly perpendicular. Time would not allow any of us to descend it. After a short survey of this and full of anxious expectation, we walked quickly onwards and three hundred yards more brought us to the eastern edge of the large crater which suddenly burst upon our view.

To describe the scene which now opened to our eyes would be impossible, suffice it to say it far exceeded our expectations from the accounts we

had heard of it, and no one but a person who has seen it could imagine it to be such as it is. We found a long, dilapidated shed, open on one side and close within three yards of the brink, here we took up our abode and imme-


B
A
path down
C
circumference 7½ miles
A the hut where we slept
Diameter from A to B taken by a sextant 8402 feet
Depth of the perpendicular cliffs at B to black lava edge 930 feet from thence to the bottom probably 400 feet more
C sulphur cliffs
D the place where we descended to the bottom
South
Small crater not in action
Crater of Kirauea or Pele in Owhyhee

diately commenced preparations for our dinner, having got through the journey very well, and feeling but little from fatigue.

The circumference of the crater (the sides of which are nearly perpendicular all round) as measured with a line by Mr. Goodrich and other missionaries a short time previous, was found to be 7½ miles, and the depth supposed to be about 1300 feet. About two-thirds of the way down, there is a large black ledge of solid lava, in some places 30 or 40 yards in breadth, in others, contracted to a few feet. This ledge goes around the whole of

the crater, being, I should suppose, the former level of the vast lake of burning and liquid fire; the combustion of matter has probably caused the rest to sink down three or four hundred feet, leaving at the sides immense chasms and rough masses of loose broken lava. The bottom of the crater abounds with innumerable small craters and pyramidal cones, out of which fire, smoke, sulphurous vapors, and red hot lava are constantly issuing, and from some red hot stones are ejected with considerable force to a great height.

The crater on the Northeast side, where we were encamped, is rather in a more quiet state than the opposite end, there not being more than five or six large cones in activity here. These, from above, appear very diminutive but when at the bottom and on a level with them more than 100 feet in altitude.

About the middle and southwest end, the action is more violent and the craters much larger, and particularly one with a cone in the middle which was constantly ejecting stones and red hot lava. The smoke and vapours are entirely sulphurous, and sulphur abounds in several parts in great quantities but more particularly on the south side, the whole of which from its yellow appearance seemed to be composed of it. Altogether the quantity of white smoke and vapour emitted from innumerable mouths and crevices, red hot stones ejected in one spot, a large crater full of bubbling and boiling lava in another, with flowing streams of it red hot in another, and the numerous burning fires on every side at night, presented to our eyes a most terrific and awful sight. These were accompanied by a sound resembling that emitted from the bellows of an immense blast furnace, coming out in puffs at regular intervals of about a second intervening, so loud is this noise sometimes that it has been heard several miles distant. The above will give but a faint idea of this extraordinary scene.

After dinner Mr. Ruggles and I prepared to descend to the black ledge, by a precipitous and rather hazardous path, situated close to the huts going a few yards to the South. We descended very cautiously about 600 feet and then came to a slightly inclined ridge divided into several furrows, composed

of rolled masses of lava, rocks, sand, etc. This led us to the right with a gentle descent as far as the black lava ledge. When we arrived at the extremity of the ridge we had a steep descent of about 20 feet to make and this accomplished we landed on the ledge which from its appearance was evidently once the surface of a liquid sea of fire. We walked about a mile on it to the northward picking up various specimens of sulphur, lava, etc., some containing very large crystals of olivin. We found other specimens of a green color resembling sponge and exceedingly light and cellular; also some beautiful specimens of the crystallized sulphur, and in one place where the lava had cooled in running over a precipice, we found it hanging down like icicles of a deep red. Everywhere around lay small cakes of lava which had evidently been ejected in a liquid state and had cooled as it fell. In some hollows it was found in thin transparent hairs like fine spun glass, in other places it was very strong and firm like obsidian; and every variety of color and shape.

We soon returned loaded with the fruits of our exertions, and after a toilsome ascent gained the brink at dark where we found a comfortable cup of tea waiting our arrival. After this we spread some tapa on the ground for our beds, and I had a mat to cover me. The night was beautiful and clear, not a cloud to be seen. The moon was at her full and everything was silent and still except the roaring sound of the crater before us. I sat up in bed for nearly two hours watching with my spy glass the ejection of the stones and lava from the numerous craters which lay almost immediately under us.

We arose at daylight, the night had been rather cold, the thermometer being 55 degrees. The two lofty mountains Roa and Kaah were totally free from clouds and the sun shone a considerable time on their tops ere we saw it. They appeared of a dark red color, resembling a red hot shot but very fine and beautiful.

We partook of an early breakfast and the whole party, with the exception of Mr. Malden, who was ill, and Mr. Dampier, who was taking a sketch of this vast basin, prepared to descend into the very bottom of it. I went

down the same way as I had proceeded the last night and walked round the black ledge on the right until nearly opposite to the hut, a space of three or four miles, the ledge was contracted in some places so much as to leave no room for passing, we were therefore obliged to climb over a quantity of loose stones and rocks which had fallen down from above. We passed by several small cones and crevices on the ledge (the former a few feet high), where vapour was emitted and which from their great heat we dared not approach close to. We arrived at a spot which appeared to be the most likely to afford a descent into the very bottom of the crater. We had several kanakas with us, but none would precede us, though encouraged by offers of presents, from their apprehension of the danger. My brother and I therefore prepared to lead the way, the rest of the party not having yet come up. Being obliged to be our own guides, we descended very cautiously, the sides being very precipitous and composed of rough and broken slabs of loose lava with numerous deep chasms and crevices, from one to three and four feet in breadth, which, to render it more dangerous, were in many places slightly covered over with a thin crust of the same substance, which had we trod upon, must have given way and sent us down a crevice perhaps of unknown depth. In some places the lava was rolled up like a large hollow pipe which when we trod upon would give way and sink us up to our knees, in other parts it lay loose like vast flakes of ice, which if one gave way was sure to bring down others with it, so as to render the greatest caution and circumspection necessary. We at last, after a very hazardous descent, arrived at the bottom which was like an immense plain of lava and chasms, broken and heaved up in every form and direction, and sprinkled about here and there with pyramidal cones and craters. We advanced to windward of the vapours intending to cross the bottom in the direction of the huts, but when we had gone about half way our progress was suddenly arrested by a yawning chasm 40 or 50 feet deep and about 12 feet broad, running as far as we could see in a direction at right angles with us and no appearance of our being able to cross it. We thought it therefore prudent to retrace our steps. The sun was now intoler-

ably hot, its rays being reflected on all sides to the bottom where we were, and we were not sure if we could succeed in crossing the chasm, whether we could be able to ascend to the black ledge on the opposite side. These reasons determined us to return and gain the ledge where we had descended and after some dangerous climbing we succeeded in accomplishing our object. We found at the top the rest of the party consisting of Lord Byron, Mr. Ball, Davis, White and Stewart, they had fully determined to cross to the opposite side, and when we stated our difficulties and danger instead of deterring, it rather excited them onwards to the object of their ambition and particularly as they saw a kanaka had just crossed from the opposite side and had nearly reached the spot where we all were. He would not, however, return with them as a guide until persuaded by promises of some presents and even then reluctantly consented. They all succeeded in reaching the bottom safely and came to the chasm which had opposed our further progress. Unable to cross it, they turned along the edge of it to the right until they came close to the foot of one of the burning cones about 70 feet high, which they approached so near as to procure specimens red hot. Here they managed after some difficulties to cross the chasm and proceeded onwards to the opposite side, which they succeeded in reaching but not without undergoing the hazard of being nearly suffocated from a change of wind blowing the sulphurous vapours towards them, which obliged them to quicken their steps as fast as they could. They at last gained the black ledge after some dangerous climbing across chasms, broken and loose slabs of lava, and almost perpendicular precipices. On the side where the huts were, but rather to the right of them completely overcome with fatigue, heat, and the sulphurous vapours, they reached the brink soon after noon, having been seven hours absent in the ascent and descent. I was at the top while they were in the heart of the crater, and looking down, it was some time before I could distinguish them so diminutive did they appear. We were all glad at their safe arrival from so perilous a place and partook of our dinner soon after with high spirits and good appetites.

Mr. Ruggles now came in bringing with him a basket full of strawberries and fine large raspberries which he had gathered on the opposite side of the crater. As we were much fatigued we did not think of stirring after dinner, in the evening I assisted Mr. Malden in measuring a base line to ascertain the breadth of the volcano and some other points. At this time a party of midshipmen from the ship arrived, having set out early on Tuesday morning, they cheerfully partook of our fare intending to descend the crater on the morrow. We made room for them in the hut and having had tea, prepared to rest.

I had not lain down long ere I heard a rather unusual sound and a slight tremble of the earth. I asked Mr. Ruggles if he did not feel the latter, and he said he did very distinctly, this lead us to expect something, and immediately afterwards a fresh volcano burst forth almost directly under us, and close by where the party had crossed in the morning. The whole basin seemed at this violent and convulsive effort of nature to break forth with increasing vigour, stones were ejected to a vast height from the extreme crater to the westward, while in other parts the liquid fire bubbling over caused streams of it to run in every direction, the one that had just burst forth soon formed several rivers of 30 or 40 yards in length, running down on each side, while the unusual puffing sounds increased, louder and louder. I had at one time almost determined upon quitting the spot and making the best use of my legs, but as I did not feel the trembling of the earth again, I thought better to remain, I had but little sleep during the whole night as I was almost constantly watching the lurid flames.

Thursday, June 30. The morning was beautiful and the sun rose with its golden rays upon the summits of Mouna Roa and Kaah with increased splendour. The party of midshipmen who had arrived the preceding night prepared to descend and by the time we had breakfasted, we could see they had gained the bottom. We intended to have remained another day at this interesting spot of nature, and to have examined the neighbourhood more at our leisure, but the provisions of the kanakas failing we were obliged to leave.

We set out on our return and arrived at the halfway hut by half past twelve. Here we dined and refreshed ourselves, and were also treated with another dance by the same performers as before. We remained here during the night and had a good rest.

Friday. We awoke early and set out before breakfast, about 8 we arrived under a group of hibiscus trees, about three miles from the wood, where we had our tea, we again set off and came to the wood where having taken a little refreshment, myself and Mr. Ruggles started onwards leaving the rest of the party behind.

Friday, July 1. We found it extremely hot and fatiguing, but by perseverence we reached the end [of the wood] and after another four miles walk arrived at Kaahumanu's house in Byron's bay about noon and the rest of the party dropped in one by one, quite knocked up, some with scarcely a shoe to tread upon, the feet of the whole suffered more or less from bruises and blisters and some were unable to stir for several days.

The midshipmen returned about noon on Saturday quite delighted with their journey, and on Sunday morn, another party of officers and midshipmen set out to see it, the volcano being the fourth. The volcano hitherto had always been an object of adoration by the natives, who were wont to throw into it live pigs and vegetables, to appease its anger. These customs are almost entirely done away with since Christianity has been introduced.

Sunday, July 3. Divine service on board in the middle of which Kaahumanu and the other Queen (mother of the one who died in England) came on board and quietly attended till it was over.

In the evening Malden and Dampier and I went to the opposite side of the bay to see two waterfalls. It was about two miles distant from the ship. We entered a narrow passage between high precipices on each side, and proceeded up a river about 100 yards when we came to the falls, one about 40, the other 25 feet, both very picturesque from the quantity of verdure on each side. We had not been here long before we saw his Lordship, Mr. Ball and R. R. B[loxam] coming in the double canoe for the same purposes. The natives crowded round us and brought several pineapples to barter, but

we had brought nothing with us. I at last procured an excellent ripe one for about two inches of lead pencil and a small piece of writing paper.

Mr. Dampier took a sketch of the cascade and we then returned, where his Lordship found an express overland from Karakakooa which had come from Mowee, bringing a letter from an American stating that the Spanish squadron, the "Asia 74" and one or two small ships, having taken the Viceroy and 600 passengers from the coast of America, with a quantity of money and valuables, had mutinied and set the passengers on shore at Agrigan one of the Manila islands and had gone back to the coast of California where they had turned pirates, and had taken an American merchant vessel.

Wednesday, July 6. The ship was unmoored and the sails bent preparatory to our sailing early tomorrow for Woahoo. Two thousand pieces of tapa belonging to Queen Kaahumanu were shipped on board and also a great quantity of other luggage. We also take Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles and family as passengers to Woahoo. . . .

Thursday, July 7. We were under weigh between 5 and 6 this morning, we had however such light and baffling winds, as obliged us to anchor again just outside the reef . . . we were becalmed nearly the whole day.

Friday, July 8. About three a. m. we caught a fresh breeze and rapidly left Owhyee. At daylight we were off Mowee about twelve or fourteen miles to the eastward, we sailed on rapidly before the wind coasting Morokai on its north side a few miles distant. . . We were abreast of Diamond Hill at sunset.

Saturday, July 9. Near our former berth [Honolulu], Adams, the pilot, soon came on board and confirmed the news respecting the Spanish ships and also stated that they were daily expected here. This determined his Lordship to limit his stay within a few days. The natives and all their goods were despatched from the ship as soon as possible and the four guns in the captain's cabin mounted, a quantity of shot was brought up to be

ready in case of necessity, all the guns were loaded and shotted and everything made ready for an engagement. Though it was not very likely we should have any thing of the kind, yet it was thought prudent to be prepared.

July 11. It blew very fresh this morning, the whole of the cable was out and the yards were pointed to the wind, a canoe coming off from the shore with mats and tapa, owing to the outrigger breaking was upset about one-quarter of a mile from the ship. . . .

Tuesday, July 12. The wind moderated a good deal today. I went on shore to take leave of the missionaries, etc. I had several presents made to me, a large log of sandalwood from Manowea, a piece of colored tapa from Madame Boki, and a mat from Mr. Ruggles. About the middle of the day Karaimoku, Boki, and several others came on board with Lord Byron to take their leave, the fort saluted us and about one p. m. we were under weigh. Karaimoku was desirous of sailing out a short way with us. The wind was strong and we were soon going nine knots per hour. After a short time we tacked and stood in for Honorura, and took a final farewell of the chiefs who left us in their canoes, after they were clear of the ship we saluted Karaimoku with fifteen guns, and immediately stood away at four p. m. for Karakakooa bay.

Thursday, July 14. We found ourselves this morning not more than fifteen or sixteen miles from Karakakooa bay. At nine o'clock the haze cleared up and we could plainly see a schooner at anchor in the bay, which we at last entered and came to, in about twenty-five fathoms, a quarter of a mile from the shore and about half way between the two villages of Kakooa and Kowrowa (at the latter place Captain Cook was killed). Between the two is a high and perpendicular cliff six hundred feet in altitude which prevents any path along the shore. The natives are therefore obliged to go over, if they wish to proceed from one village to the other. The rock is formed of lava and there are innumerable large holes and caverns in almost every part, in which the natives bury their dead or deposit their treasures. To get access to some, they are lowered down

by ropes from above. Others they approach in canoes by sea. The village of Towarowa consists of about thirty huts situated on low lava rocks among a few coconut trees and forming the northern side of the bay, and here is situated the place where Captain Cook fell. It is now forty-nine years since that event took place, but his memory is still revered by the

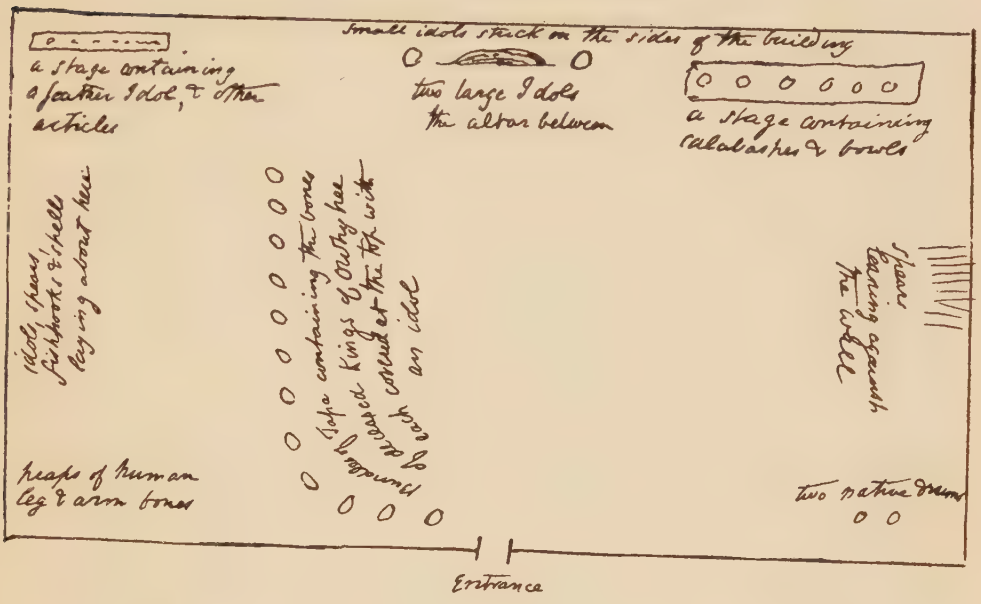
natives, and the very spot still pointed out by them. It is a low lava rock flooded at high water but peculiarly marked out by nature, so that one who had seen the event could not possibly be mistaken. Naihe, a chief whose house is close to, was a boy at the time and close to Captain Cook when he fell, and narrated to us all the particulars. On a piece

of lava projecting into the sea, and somewhat higher, and level on the top, the marines were stationed at the time he fell. Three boats were stationed a little distance off. About eighty of the natives were killed by their firing, and a coconut tree is still shown with a large shot hole through it. A great portion of the lava where he fell has been broken up and carried away by strangers who have visited the place. After his death, his body was taken up to a high cliff about a mile distant, into a morai, where his flesh was cut from his bones and burnt. The latter were carefully preserved and distributed to the chiefs as the greatest relics, and some of them are now known to be concealed in the island. Mr. Ely, a missionary, is established here, and both his house and the chapel are within twenty yards of the fatal spot.

Friday, July 15. This morning a large party consisting of Lord Byron and several of the gunroom officers went in the boats to visit the only perfect remaining morai on the islands. It is about three miles south of Karakaikooa, close to the shore in a small sandy bay and near a grove of coconut trees. Karaimoku had given permission to Lord Byron to visit it and take out any curiosities he chose. No white person had heretofore been allowed to enter the threshold, it is strictly guarded by a person who had the care of it. It is tabooed from the natives, as it contains the most precious relics—the bones of most of their former kings. We were accompanied by Kuakini and Naihe, the two principal chiefs. The morai is built like a large native thatched hut, thirty by fifteen feet, with a very high roof and one low door. It is placed in a square paved with large stones and surrounded with thick wooden stakes and palings. Outside this fence are ranged without order or regularity about twenty wooden idols rudely carved and of various uncouth forms, most of which are now fast rotting and decaying. In the interior of the palisades on one side is erected a kind of stage, about fourteen feet high, of strong poles on which the offerings were formerly placed. At the bottom lay a considerable number of decayed coconuts. We entered the building itself by a small wooden door about two feet high arched over at the top,

the only light the interior received was from this, and a few holes in the delapidated roof. Before us were placed two large and curious carved

Ground plan of the Morai or Hare o Keave


small idols stuck on the sides of the building
a stage containing a feather Idol, & other articles
two large Idols the altar between
a stage containing calabashes & bowls
Idols, spears, Featherwork, & shells lying about here
Pahoo containing the bones of deceased Kings of Otaheite, here the priests consult the Eatua with an idol
leave leaning against the wall
heaps of human leg & arm bones
two native men
Entrance

Capt Cooks Monument

Exterior of the Morai or Hare o Keave

wooden idols,[7a] four or five feet high, between which was the altar where the fires were made for consuming the flesh of the victims. On our left were ranged ten or twelve large bundles of tapa each surmounted by a feather or wooden idol, and one with a Chinese mask, these contained the bones of a long succession of kings and chiefs whose names were mentioned there. The floor was strewn with litter, dirt, pieces of tapa, and offerings of every description. In one corner were placed a quantity of human leg and arm bones covered over with tapa. In two other corners were wooden stages, on which were placed quantities of bowls, calabashes, etc., containing shells, fishhooks, and a variety of other articles; leaning against the wall were several spears, fifteen or sixteen feet in length, a small model of a canoe, two native drums and an English drum in good preservation. This, one of the chiefs took with him. In the sides of the building were stuck several small idols with a calabash generally attached to them, one of these we opened and found the skeleton of a small fish, it was therefore probably the offering of a fisherman.

The natives and chiefs who were with us seemed to have but little regard for anything there, and willingly granted whatever we were desirous of taking. The only one who seemed to grieve at the loss of so many apparent treasures was the old man who had charge of them. He was, however, soon consoled by presents of knives, scissors and old suit of clothes, etc., given by several of us. Near the morai is a large enclosure surrounded by a stone wall, formerly a place of refuge, where all persons were esteemed safe who flew there in time of war, or had committed any great offence.

There were several of these on the island. It is singular that this custom and that of circumcision should be found here. In Ellis' Tour Through Owhyee[7] is a plate of this morai and also a very interesting description. We each of us took away some memorial of the place and reached the ship a little before dinner. As we coasted along we saw

[7a] Through the generosity of Mr. Henry Roby Bloxam, one of these altar idols, taken to England by Andrew Bloxam, was placed in Bernice P. Bishop Museum in 1924.

[7] Ellis, William, Journal of a Tour around Hawaii, Boston, 1825.—Editor.

several sticks set up with a piece of tapa attached close up on the shore. These we found out were placed there to indicate to the natives that the fishing ground opposite was tabooed, and preserved for the use of one of the chiefs.

After dinner I went on shore with Lord Byron, Mr. Ball, and Davis to the spot where Captain Cook's body was taken and cut up immediately after he was killed. We ascended a very steep and rugged cliff, and found at the top the wall of an old morai; on a large slab of lava about ten feet before the entrance, the body was dissected, the flesh was taken into the morai to be burnt and the bones distributed among the chiefs. The walls of the morai consist of large stones and blocks of lava about a yard in thickness and five feet high. It is about sixteen or eighteen feet square. In the center of this Lord Byron, Mr. Ball, Davis and I laid the first four stones of a pyramid to form the base of a monument to his memory. A large post was fixed in the middle of this, and on the top was nailed a brass plate, with the following words engraved upon it:

To the memory of Captain James Cook, R. N., who discovered these islands in the year of our Lord 1778. This humble monument was erected by his fellow countrymen in the year of our Lord 1825.

The place was to be tabooed, and Naihe, chief of the district, promised to take care of it, and to whitewash the wall, by which means it would answer as a good landmark for any vessel wishing to enter the bay.

On our return down the hill we heard a wailing in one of the huts and going to the spot, we found that a young native female lately married and in the most perfect health had but a short time before fallen down dead by the bursting of a blood vessel, the surgeon immediately opened a vein in her arm but it was useless, as life was extinct. Her husband seemed very much distressed, and a party of six or seven females were in the hut howling and wailing for her. We heard from the missionary that she was a most constant attendant in their chapel, and bore an excellent character. She was to be carried the next day to one of the caves on the cliff to be buried. . . .

Sunday, July 17. Service on board, after dinner we went to take leave of Naihe and his wife as we were to sail at night. In the evening I went with Lord Byron to Kakooa, the sandy beach where Captain Cook's observatory was situated. Here we bathed and took a final leave of the Sandwich land. We returned on board at dark and at midnight weighed anchor and stood out of the bay, land was still visible the following day, as we were sometime becalmed about fourteen miles from it, towards evening we lost sight of it, and bent our course for O'Taheite and the Society Islands.[8]

[8] For the twelve days following July 17, entries in the Bloxam diary include only references to wind direction and rate of sailing. On July 30, an uncharted island was sighted.—Editor.

DISCOVERY OF MALDEN ISLAND AND MAUKE ISLAND

July 30. Early this morning, which was fine and clear, we had "land in sight" announced to us from the mast head. Having approached nearer to it, we could distinguish it to be an extensive low island. I went ashore in a whale boat with Mr. Malden. We found a long and continuous surf breaking on almost every part of the shore, and we were obliged to coast some distance until we at last perceived a spot where, watching an opportunity, we pushed in and landed. Immense quantities of sharks were around us, and so ravenous as to bite the oars when the men were pulling.

As the island was laid down in no chart, we considered it a new discovery and it was called Malden's Island, in honor of our Surveyor. It is one of those low coral islands so common in the Pacific, apparently very extensive, as we did not see the termination. The land is flat and covered with a few shrubs and creeping plants of only three or four varieties. In the interior are several salt water lakes, one of a very large size, apparently having communication with the sea. We found fresh water in the cleft and openings of the coral not far from one of the lakes. The island is now untenanted except by innumerable flocks of sea birds, the small South Sea rat, a copper-colored lizard, and a brown-bodied Libellula.

There are no land birds; the sea birds are the frigate pelican, the booby, a dull brown petrel with a white breast, two species of tern, one small and perfectly white, the other an ash color, and tropic birds. The latter we found sitting on their nests in several parts on the bare ground, or perhaps under a ledge of coral. They did not attempt to get off when we approached, and we could have killed as many as we chose. We caught numbers of petrels and boobies, the former having their nests in holes burrowed under the coral. The frigate pelicans are almost sufficient to darken the skies with their numbers. There are no trees or shrubs in

the interior. The beach is composed of coral sand where are quantities of the *Chama gigas* [*Tridacna gigas*], which I also found about a mile inland—too far to be carried by any birds on account of their great weight. There are also two or three varieties of cowry, among which is the argus, the Nautilus, some very large turboi [*Turbo argyrostomus*] inhabited by the hermit crab, a species of Ostrea, generally called the queen shell, and quantities of madrepore coral, and other zoophytes.

In one spot along the coast I observed what is evidently the work of human hands, though apparently of ancient date. It is a parallelogram of coral stones, with a pillar erected in the middle of a single stone seven feet high. We left a bottle here containing a notice of our arrival. The Surveyor, who had walked to another part of the island, informed us that he had met with about forty such buildings, but in a more perfect state, extending along the shore in a regular line. The following is a description of one:

It is a parallelogram fifty feet long, twenty-five feet broad, built up about two feet by a wall formed of flakes of coral stuck edgeways into the ground, and the whole interior raised up to the same height and paved level. About six feet all round from the [inside] edge of this, a second wall was built exactly similar but of much large stones, being four feet high. The interior of this also was raised to a level with the wall, and in the middle of the latter [higher inside platform] was an altar built of four large and similar shaped coral flakes, square, and with another of the same dimensions as a covering. The latter [cover] had fallen down inside. Nothing is to be seen in the interior of the altar, it is about three feet high and eight feet square, and the stones composing it were not placed upright but stuck with the sides edgeways into the ground. No mortar had been used to fasten the stones, all were placed loosely but neatly together. About forty of these extraordinary buildings are placed along shore at a short distance from each other, but no inscription was to be seen, and no other marks or trace of any kind to denote that human beings had existed here. They have evidently been altars,

or tombs, and great labor and industry and much time must have been occupied in erecting them. They are situated on the northwest side of the island. Similar buildings were observed by Captain Cook on the Friendly Islands. . . . We returned to the ship at sunset, and then set sail from the island.

August 1. Tropic birds, petrels and tern about in considerable numbers, another curious flock of about twenty birds flew high round the ship which I thought were of the Alca species. We supposed from this we could not be far from land and at eleven a. m. it was announced from the mast head. It proved to be Starbuck's Island and was discovered by the vessel which took the King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands to England. . . . A change of wind and very strong current took us so far to leeward that we were unable to land, its appearance was very similar to Malden's island, being low and formed of coral.

August 5. Passed over the spot where some islands were laid down by a Dutchman 120 years ago. A booby was caught in the evening, having settled on the bowsprit.

August 6. The east-southeast trade wind still continues carrying us to the southward about 130 miles per diem.

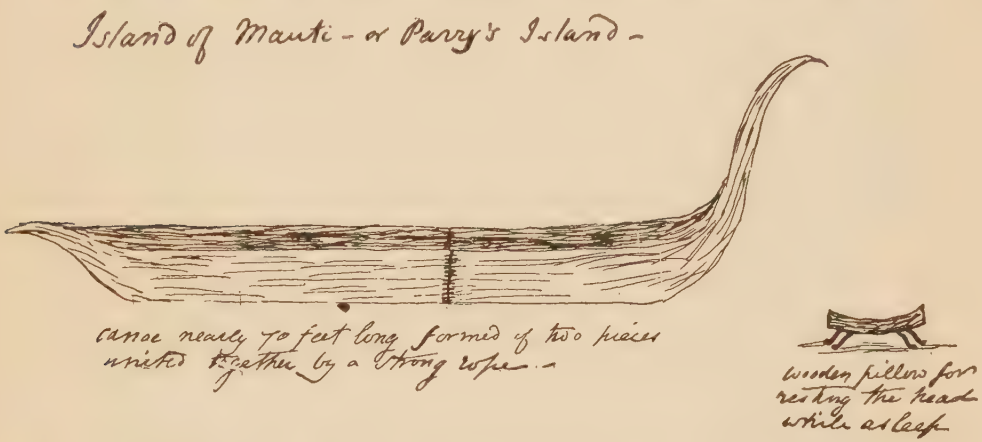
August 7. We were at noon today in the latitude of O'Taheite, but 440 miles to the westward of it.

August 8. At eleven a. m. "land in sight" was announced from the mast head, bearing two or three points on our leeboard. As no island was laid down in the chart in this position, Lord Byron determined to bear up for it. We soon discovered it to be a small island, rather low but completely covered with trees. . . . We could distinguish several pretty little sandy beaches here and there, while the intervening parts were filled up with rough black looking rocks against which the surf broke with considerable violence. Though within two miles of the shore, we could see neither huts, canoes, nor human beings and therefore supposed it to be uninhabited; the trees reaching close to the shore presented the

appearance of a very thick wood without any apparent opening. At length about four as we were slowly sailing on the northwest side we were gratified by the sight of a person who had emerged from behind some rocks, and was walking backwards and forwards on the shore attentively observing the vessel. He had on apparently a covering that reached from the upper part of the body below the middle, he was a black or very dark colored. On perceiving him Lord Byron sent the whale boat with Lieut. Malden towards the shore to endeavor to land and hold some communication with them. He took some loaded musquets in case of danger and left the ship about five. Soon after he was gone, the first man was joined by three others who stood on a small sandy beach close to some rocks, making signs and using a variety of gesticulations towards the vessel. As the whale boat drew near the shore where they were, the whole suddenly left the place and ran hastily into the woods, the boat owing to the reef and surf could not land but lay with a grapnel about a stone's throw from the shore. The party in the boat hoisted a white and red flag and soon afterwards one of the men came down cautiously to the sandy beach opposite to them, and signified by pointing his hands to a place where they could land. He was unarmed and apparently very anxious that they should land but as it was now sunset, the recall was made by the ship and they returned. Lord Byron determined to examine it more the following day and ascertain whether it was the island Wateeoo laid down by Captain Cook nearly a degree to the westward of this. . . .

August 9. This morning we were about four miles from the western or lee side of the island. We could distinguish with our telescopes several canoes with very high peaked sterns. We therefore lay to and soon after a small canoe with one man in it (having on some tapa and a round straw hat); came alongside with much confidence, and ascended by the ropes to the quarter deck. He had evidently seen ships and Europeans before from his dress and manner of behavior. We addressed him in the Sandwich Island language and made out the name of the island to be Mauti [Mauiki or Mauke, one of the Cook Islands].

We understood each other a little and he informed us that the chiefs were coming off to visit us, and soon after a double canoe made its appearance alongside with two fine looking men in it, both having European shirts and O'Taheitan mats, and one with a waistcoat on. They immediately presented a letter to the Captain, which (directed to any who might touch there) explained that they are natives of O'Taheite who had been instructed in the Christian religion by the missionaries and had been sent to instruct the natives here in the same. As we were greatly in want of food for our goats and poultry, and his lordship being invited on shore,


Island of Mauti - or Parry's Island -
canoe nearly 70 feet long formed of two pieces united together by a strong rope -
wooden pillows for resting the head while asleep

he determined to go with the whaleboat and cutter, having first made some trifling present to the chiefs, whom we took round the decks which astonished them very much, particularly the fireplace, which was at the time cooking dinner. I was permitted to go in the cutter and took my gun with me in case of meeting with any curious birds. After a long row we approached the landing place, but found it impossible from the heavy surf for any of our own boats to attempt landing. We therefore got into one of the native double canoes, and a careful opportunity of the sea being watched we were carried on a coral rock about a foot under water and thence conveyed on the shoulders of the natives about forty or fifty yards to dry land. This reef runs apparently round the whole

of the island for a distance of thirty or forty yards from the shore and a heavy surf is constantly breaking upon it, even on the lee side of the island where we were. There were about twenty canoes altogether, and about forty natives waited our arrival on the beach. And yet no signs of houses were seen, nothing but a road neatly paved with coral and forming an opening through the wood. We walked along through the wood a short distance, we suddenly came to an opening where we found several canoes, some in the building and others quite finished. Among the former were two immense ones nearly seventy feet in length, each formed out of two trees, very neatly joined and united in the middle vertically by means of a very strong native-made rope. The sterns of these were raised to a height of twelve or fourteen feet. We afterwards understood that the two, forming a double canoe, were intended for the purpose of communicating between the different islands, of which this group is composed. After we had passed beyond these, we proceeded through the woods, in which we found some trees of an immense magnitude—twenty-six or twenty-seven feet in circumference of the age I should suppose of several centuries. We next entered into a small opening where the screw pine (Pandanus) grew very abundantly and crossing this the path again struck into the wood. We had hitherto seen no indication of huts or dwellings and had already proceeded nearly a mile. I saw several beautiful birds flying about and having loaded my gun, shot one. Although probably it was the first ever let off in the island, the report did not create much astonishment among the natives. They seemed, however, to be fully aware of its powerful effects as whenever I pointed it they all retired behind me for some distance. After we had passed onwards rather further we suddenly came to a vista which looking into an opening appeared like a park in England; leaving this we turned into a small path on our right hand for about one hundred yards when we suddenly came upon the settlement situated about the middle of the island. We were not a little astonished at seeing before us two neat whitewashed cottages with door and open windows belonging to the Tahitian missionaries, while on a

beautiful knoll was a much larger building of the same kind which proved to be the church. The cottages were surrounded by a court paved in the middle with coral rock; the wall was low and formed by stumps of trees stuck into the ground close to each other. The houses were built up straight for about twelve feet of thick pieces of wood wattled between and filled up with a kind of plaster which was whitewashed inside and out. Upon this was raised a very neat roof of woodwork thatched externally. The form of the house and roof is oval and consists of three rooms, a storeroom, sleeping room and hall or sitting room in the middle. The furniture of the hall consisted of a table, a sofa of wood, and a few chairs, the floors were boarded and windows of lattice-woodwork in each room. The church next claimed our attention. It was built like the cottages, oval shape, with two doors neatly placed on wooden hinges and several open windows, the floor was neatly strewed with white grass and benches of wood were placed on their sides, the roof was supported by four pillars; there was a pulpit and reading desk, the former was an octagon neatly ornamented with punctured figures and devices of a red and black color, several strings of red beads also decorated it. Like the houses, it was built up straight for about twenty feet, of thick wooden posts wattled between and neatly whitewashed inside and out, with a well thatched roof raised over it. The length of this simple and beautiful edifice was sixty feet and the breadth thirty-six. The external area of the church was neatly made of trunks of trees sawn off and placed in the ground close to each other and about two feet high. The interior of the area was paved with white coral, two immense trunks of trees fourteen or fifteen feet in circumference, sawed straight off were placed at the doors on each side and each about three feet high. There were ten or a dozen windows open and made of wood and at the back was the burial ground. The neatness and decency of the whole would put to the blush many a village church in England, there was nothing equal or in anyways to be compared with it in the Sandwich Islands and yet it

has been built in a very short period and by a population of not more than two or three hundred at the most.

We returned to the cottages and were there entertained with a small baked pig served up in a wooden dish and some roasted breadfruit and taro with plates and knives. The missionaries presented us with several bundles of preserved bananas and a quantity of excellent arrow root. We also procured some grass for the goats on board and I had luckily brought with me from the ship several articles which I made presents of, particularly of a quantity of fish hooks, some large knives and forks, scissors, beads, cotton cloth and also a handsome shawl which I gave to the wife of one of the missionaries. In return for gifts we procured several curiosities, such as spears, some broad and lance-shaped at the end, and others jagged and very sharp pointed; one of their peculiar shaped wooden pillows, a small heart-shaped bowl and some of their native tapa, which is much coarser than that of the Sandwich Islands.

Several of the inhabitants wear their dress in the manner of the Spanish poncho and these were painted in very gay colors. Their huts are built like those of the Sandwich Islands. One, open at the bottom, is nearly two hundred feet long and said to be a storehouse. They appear to have no calabashes or melons and their water is kept in large coconuts. The interior of the island is open and free from trees and the whole in a state of cultivation. They were in possession of goats, pigs, fowls, etc. I saw only one dog and that apparently of the European species. Their fruit consists of the banana, in great abundance; breadfruit tree, taro and yam in small quantities, the arrow root and coconut. We saw quantities of rats with long tails, different in appearance from the common South Sea rat and resembling in color and almost in size the Norway rat. We saw them running about the woods in great quantities. I saw no lizards, but several small and beautiful butterflies. The birds found here are a brown wild duck, a species of thrush or starling, very dark brown, a beautiful kingfisher, two species of doves, the smaller kind green with the top of the head of a dark lilac color approaching to pink, a snipe,

a white and blue heron and hawk. The only sea birds seen were a few tern and petrel. The trees are of a very gigantic size, but of what kind we could not ascertain. There is a good deal of underwood springing up from among the coral, which formed the surface of the island. The population was represented to live in the greatest amity with each other and not the slightest attempt at theft was made on any of our party. They were in want of saws very much. We saw scarcely any of them with ornaments; some, however, are tattooed very neatly and some have large holes bored through their ears, through which a rolled leaf was stuck. The only European ornament we saw was a button suspended from the ear of one of the natives. They wear their tapas in a variety of ways—one had it similar to the American poncho, which being spotted and starred over with red and black gave it a very peculiar appearance. We saw very few females and but five or six children. We found here the Tahitian translation of the New Testament and the missionaries were very desirous of pens, paper, and ink. Their names are Avaeino and Haara and each had a wife respectably dressed in cotton. . . .

The islands of Mauti, Mitiaro, and Rarotonga had never been visited until the year 1823, when the Tahitian missionaries went down in a brig called the "Endeavor" belonging to the chiefs of O'Tahiti, and left native O'Tahitian missionaries at each of the islands. Rarotonga was seen by Captain White in 1824, who called it Roxburgh Island.

About four p. m. we returned from the cottages to the ship, accompanied by nearly all the population. We were a long time embarking, as we were obliged to go off singly or in a double canoe from the reef to the boats lying a little distance off. We then rowed to the ship, the missionaries going with us. When aboard they were presented by Lord Byron with shoes and several articles of dress, as shirts and some fine shawls and artificial flowers for their wives. . . .

VOYAGE FROM COOK ISLANDS TO ENGLAND

Leaving Mauke, Cook Islands, on August 9, the "Blonde" passed Mangaia Island and headed eastward for the South American coast. The plans for visiting Tahiti were given up because of continuing of unfavorable winds.

August 12. About half-past three o'clock this morning the middle watch on deck was astonished to find everything around them suddenly illuminated. Turning their eyes to the eastward they beheld a large, round, luminous body rising up about seven degrees apparently from the water to the clouds, and falling again out of sight, and a second time rising and falling. It was the color of a red hot shot and appeared about the size of the sun. It was only visible for a few seconds and after its final departure some rays of light were seen in the same direction. It was probably a meteor or fireball. No sound was heard. It gave so great a light that a pin might be picked up on deck.

August 13. In the evening a favorable breeze sprang up and we directed our course eastward towards Valparaiso, from this time to August 20th we had strong northerly and northwesterly breezes and saw a great number of pintados, or Cape pigeons, a pretty black and white spotted sea bird common about (of the Petrel species).

August 20. A violent gale of wind from the northward sprung up this evening and lasted the whole of the following day; the ship under foresail and main staysail, fore and main close reefed topsails. My cabin, as usual, afloat and everything wet and unpleasant.

Wednesday, August 24. The wind moderated a good deal today, but there is still a heavy swell. A large bird of the petrel species the size of a goose, flying over the ship struck against one of the after ropes, and being stunned fell on deck. Its length from bill to tail thirty-two inches, from wing to wing six feet, six inches, the whole of a dark brown color, called a Nelly by sailors, one of the largest species of the Petrel tribe. I skinned and preserved it. The pintados, or Cape pigeons. are very numerous. Up to September the 4th we have had a succession of strong winds from the northward, westward and southward, carrying us on very rapidly.

September 4. . . . About five p. m. we passed about four miles from Goat Island [Juan Fernandez], which is on the southwest side, and lost sight of it at dark.

September 6. The land about Valparaiso was seen at two p. m. . . . We saw a large ship standing out of the bay on the starboard tack, which we afterwards found was a transport going to England and conveying the body of Mrs. Maling, wife of Captain Maling of the "Cambridge" 80 gunship. She had lately died. About

seven o'clock we hove to off the port and Lord Byron, Malden and Dampier went on shore in the whale boat. At this time being dark, we saw signals, a blue light and lanterns hoisted by a large ship in the bay, but could not make out their meaning. Soon after a boat approached with an officer of the "Cambridge" from whom we learnt that the "Mersey," "Briton," and "Tartar" were here, that Rodie still held out at Callao, and the most agreeable news that a bag full of letters was waiting our arrival. . . . We stood off and on the remainder of the night, having been from the Sandwich Islands exactly fifty-one days.

The "Blonde" remained two weeks at Valparaiso (September 7-21) which time Mr. Bloxam spent "searching the country for birds and specimens." Leaving Valparaiso on September 22, the ship proceeded southward along the Chilean coast in company with the "Cambridge" and the "Briton," and after a futile attempt to reach Juan Fernandez, arrived at Concepcion for wood, fuel, general supplies and repairs.

September 30. This morning we were about fifteen miles from the anchorage [Concepcion]. On a small rock to the north of the island of Quiriquina we saw about one thousand seals basking, completely covering the island. We saw numbers of porpoises, several whales, also the large brown pelican with its enormous bill and pouch, quantities of cormorants or divers, and a large flock of greyheaded, sharp-billed pelicans (*P. sula*). These all darted at once from a height of fifty feet into the water like stones and remained under some seconds, when they again rose from the surface each with a fish in their bills. We entered the bay about noon. . . .

The seaport of Concepcion [lies] eight or nine miles inland on the northern bank of the River Bio Bio, [which] divides the Chilian territory from that of the Araucarian Indians, who were never conquered by the Spaniards and are still an independent nation. Concepcion has frequently been plundered by them, and it is not two years since they carried off a number of nuns from the convent, but they sent them back at the expiration of a year. The Chilians are obliged to give them annual presents and a certain tribute to restrain their incursions and several of their chiefs are now in the Chilian service. They are a warlike race of men and live in one of the quarters of the city appointed for them, mixing but little with the Chilians. Their arms consist of a spear twenty-four feet long, with which they are extremely expert. They are all horsemen and managed their steeds with the greatest skill. A coarse poncho manufactured of wool in their own country is their general dress. They are fond of strong drink and are always adverse to admit a stranger into their country. Imperial and Arauco are their principal cities and they are often engaged in war with some natives at the foot of the Andes and their prisoners are always slain. They believe in transmigration of souls, but seem to have no kind of religion. . . .

In my different excursions I met with the following land birds—partridges, two species of green parakeets, doves, hawks, the common ash-colored bunting of Chili (*Emberiza chilensis*), the Chilian sparrow, the Chilian wren, the scarlet-breasted and black starlings, a small fly-catcher, the carrion vulture, a large buzzard, a small

black motacilla with a red back and an ash-colored finch with yellow belly and two or three other small birds common about Valparaiso. Among the reptiles I saw two different kinds of snakes, both *malo* (noxious), as the natives informed us, frogs, two kinds of lizards, one a beautiful golden green with a blue tail, the other brown. Among the insects were large bumble bees, a few beetles and some small butterflies.

Though I made inquiry, I could hear nothing of the Guemul, or cloven-footed horse of Molina (*Equus bisulcus*). The chinchilla is not found so far to the southward as Concepcion. In the bay and port of St. Vincent I procured the following shells—nearly the same but not so great a variety as at Valparaiso: *Concholepas peruviana,* eight species of Chiton, a large species of the Lepas or barnacle called by the native the *pico,* two large species of mythlus [mytilus] (seven or eight inches long), one plain, the other ribbed. These latter with the Concholepas form the principal food of the poorer inhabitants of the bay. They procure them by thrusting long poles, armed at the bottom with four spines or sharp prongs, into the extensive beds where they lie. The shells are generally covered with Crepidula and Calyptraea. A few Patella with some species of the Turbo, Trochus and Murex, a Solen and Venus or two constitute the conchology of Concepcion Bay. The boats, or rather canoes, of the inhabitants are very rude, mostly formed out of one tree hollowed out. They also make use of small rafts. Fish are not very plentiful, and the natives mostly subsist upon the large muscle. . . .

The "Blonde" left the port of Concepcion on October 12, and arrived at Valparaiso on October 14. The pages of the Diary written at Valparaiso include comments on geography, horticulture, and on the conduct of the war then being waged for the liberation of South America from Spanish rule.

Leaving Valparaiso December 3, the ship proceeded to Coquimbo, where nine days were spent in excursions about the city and a visit to the recently opened silver mines thirty miles east of the city. From Bloxam's description of the region about Coquimbo, the following are taken:

The fishermen here make use of canoes of a curious construction—a raft named "balza," formed of two large sea lion skins blown up with air and connected together by means of a slight stage on the top, on which the person sits with a paddle placed at both ends, and which is alternately dipped on each side. The advantages these possess are their lightness and impossibility of upsetting or sinking. Unless pierced through by something sharp they generally last two years and when taken out of the water the air is let out and they are carried home on the back of the fisherman and laid up in his rancho. The seine belonging to the ship was drawn in the bay and several fine mullet, flatfish, soles, etc., were taken, also a curious fish termed the *Chimoera collorynchus* of Linneus.

I have met with several lizards about here, six or eight inches long,

with two or three species of the cidada, or grasshopper, and some small yellow butterflies. On my way to the mines I noticed the following birds: *Sturnus loyca* and *chilensia, Fringilla chisca* and *suberistata,* and in the valley the *Motacilla conceptionensis* and *fluviatilis.* In the ravine leading to the mines, the *Turdes harmonicus* and *thenca, Trochilus dulensis, Psittacus conceptionensis, Falco conceptionensis, Columbo minor chilensis,* also a small brown owl the size of a large thrush, and several hawks, the large condor and a small water hen. Small foxes are common about Coquimbo, and at the fort I found also a snake three feet, four inches long, a small black scorpion, and several black beetles streaked with white. Among the rocks on the shore I procured the same species of chitons as at Valparaiso with an additional new one, several kinds of patella, infundibulum, tarbo, murex, etc., and along the sandy beach at the bottom of the bay, four species of voluter, the oliva of La Marck, a donax, pecten, solen and venus. Among the sea birds I found the same gulls and pelicans as at Valparaiso, also penquins, sea pies, sandpipers, curlews, a long-legged plover, the spur-winged plover (*Charadrius spinosus*) and that curious bird the Rynchops or skimmer, found here in great flocks. Its bill is very singularly formed and is almost as sharp as a razor. The under mandible is about four inches long, and with this it cuts through the water like a plough, skimming just over the surface.

The port of Coquimbo was left on December 12 and the homeward voyage resumed.

We have the following curiosities on board, which we intend to carry to England: Three guanos; a species of llama, or rather camel; the male and female condor, or vulture of the Andes, standing about four feet high and eight feet from tip to tip of its wings; a small kangaroo from Australia and several tortoises from the Galapagos; beside some curious four-horned Chili sheep.

The "Blonde" passed Masafuera island on December 19, and on December 30 rounded Cape Horn, where a number of huge icebergs were encountered. St. Helena was reached on January 23, 1825. Four days later, the "Blonde" continued its course to England by way of the Azores.

The final entry in the Diary bears the date:

March 15. Anchored at Spithead at four p. m., went on shore in the evening, and thus concluded the voyage, having sailed 42,500 miles.

APPENDIX

BOTANICAL NOTES

Plants from England brought alive in the "Blonde" to the Sandwich Islands and transplanted May 28, 1825:

1 Anona cherimolia
1 Anona species
1 Psidium pomiferum
1 Psidium from Sierra Leone
1 Psidium Chinense
1 Psidium species from Maranha
1 Eugenia aquea
1 Demacarpis longum[9]
4 peaches or nectarines
2 walnuts
2 figs
1 plum
1 apple
2 cherries
8 grapes

Plants from Rio De Janeiro:

7 Myrtis virides Lacram-to
5 Myrtis species nova
3 Mangifera Indica
2 Laurus persia
5 Citrus nobilis
12 oranges raised from seed
2 figs
8 Eugenia jambos
30 coffee plants
1 Datura arborea
8 grapes, Valparaiso
Besides several esculent seeds from Rio and Valparaiso, some of which have already vegetated.

Plants already in the islands:

Eugenia malaccensis, Dracaena draco, ginger root, arrow root, tobacco, sugar cane, maize, bamboo, cotton plant, water and other melons, pineapple, lime trees, guavas, plaintains, vines, bananas, breadfruit, coconut, calabash tree, acacias, sandalwood, strawberries, raspberries, cape gooseberry, hurtle berries, cabbage, French beans, sweet and English potatoes, taro and yams, etc.

LETTER FROM ANDREW BLOXAM TO THE LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY (UNDATED, PROBABLY WRITTEN MARCH 15, 1826)

My Lord: I beg leave to enclose for the information of the Lords of the Admiralty a report of the objects of Natural History, etc., collected by me in H. M. S. Blonde.

They consist of two cases and a barrel, the latter comprising geological specimens procured from the different places and islands we touched at, together with a few silver and copper ore specimens from Coquimbo, a specimen of Tungsten from New Shetland and an interesting series of volcanic rocks, lava and sulphur from the interior of the crater of the volcano Pali in Owhyhee. The other two cases consist of about one hundred specimens of birds, a great number from Chili, the rest

[9] Forest B. H. Brown believes this is intended for *Dimocarpus longan*.—Editor.

from the Sandwich and other islands in the Pacific, among the sea-birds are the albatross from Cape Horn and several species of the petrel and tern. Insects, shells and marine subjects from the coast of America and Sandwich Islands constitute the remainder of the collection.

The birds are skinned and carefully preserved with the arsenical soap as recommended by Mr. Bullock and both these and the other parts of the collection are separately labelled with their names and from whence procured.

I had also procured for the acceptation of their Lordships two condors from Chili, the vulture of the Andes, male and female, both however I regret to state died on the passage.

I beg leave also to send their Lordships a journal of the observations and remarks made during the voyage and at the several places we touched at.

Their Lordships will perceive that the range of the Blonde was too limited to have allowed making a larger collection, I regret particularly being obliged on account of the unfavorable winds to pass by O'Taheite and the Society Islands, as it would have been interesting to have compared the ornithology of the two groups of islands together, as the Sandwich chain presents features very distinct from other known parts of the world.

I beg to return my most sincere thanks to their Lordships for their kindness in appointing me to a situation so congenial to my love of Natural History and shall ever remember it with gratitude.

The cases will be deposited in the Custom House and await their Lordships determination respecting them.

I remain your very obedient servant,

ANDREW BLOXAM,
Naturalist, H. M. S. Blonde.

LETTER FROM LAMPORT AND BONALLACK TO YOUNG AND DAVIS

(Owhyhee, July 1, 1825. Copy of a letter given me by Old Young.)

Owhyhee, January 14, 1795.

To John Young and Isaac Davis, residents on the island of Owhyhee, Pacific Ocean: This is to acquaint you, that the sole intention of our visiting this island this 14th day of January, 1795, was to inform you that you may hereafter inform the commanders of any vessels which may touch at this island, whether British, American or any other power whatever, that the "Jackall," commanded by William Brown of London, Mariner, and the "Prince Le Boo," commanded by Robert Gordon of London, Mariner, entered the harbor of Fair Haven (Honorura) in the island of Woahoo, discovered and named by the said William Brown in the year 1794, then commander of the ship "Butterworth" of London, and that the said William Brown and Robert Gordon with the officers and crews of the said vessels lived in the greatest friendship with the natives of the said island from the 21st November till the 1st January, 1795, when the greatest part of the crew of the "Jackall" being on shore salting pork and the remainder part away with their boat collecting salt,

except the said William Brown and one man, and part of the crew of the "Prince Le Boo" likewise on shore on duty, that the natives of the said island about ten a. m. on the 1st January, 1795, attacked the said vessel with several canoes, killed the commander William Brown and Robert Gordon and wounded several others and got possession of the vessel from that day until the 12th of January when about three p. m. the chiefs ordered the vessels out of the harbour to go to the bay of Whyteete where about four p. m. we brought up and lay till ten p. m., and having all the people on board we both attacked the natives, wounded and drove them overboard and got possession of both vessels when we repaired to the island of Whyhee to inform you that you might hereafter inform others to beware of the like from the natives of the leeward islands. We mean to proceed immediately to China as our distrest situation will not allow us to proceed round Cape Horn, and remain your well wisher, *Geo. Lamport, Wm. Bonallack.*

Note [by Bloxam]: The two vessels afterwards arrived at China and were sold there, some of the crew remained at Owhyhee with Tamehameha, among whom was Harebottle, his old pilot, who is still living at Woahoo, in 1825. Five Europeans assisted Tamehameha in taking the island of Woahoo, namely, James, Evans, Thomas, Ridley and Mackay, besides Young and Davis.

WORD LIST

SPELLING USED IN BLOXAM'S DIARY	MODERN SPELLING
Aheedo	Hilo
Aloah	Aloha
Atooi	Kauai
Anu Anu	Nuuanu
Dooe Dooe tree	kukui tree
Elii Iolani	Alii Iolani
epappa	papa
hare o Keave	hale o Keawe
hehiri	hekili
Honoruru Honorura	Honolulu
Kairua	Kailua
Kakooa	Kealakekua
Kamaahmaah	Kamehameha
Karaimoku	Kalaimoku
Karakaikooa	Kealakekua
Karakakooa	Kealakekua
Kaleimoku Karaimoku Kareimoku	Kalaimoku
Kapihi	Kapihe
Kaukaoule	Kauikeaouli
Kaukini	Kuakini
Kirauea	Kilauea
Kooanoa	Kekuanaoa

Kowroa	Kaawaloa
Kraimoku	Kalaimoku
Laaina	Lahaina
Maaro	Maalo
Maitai	Maikai
Makauluulu	Makaulaula
Marini	Manini or Marin
Manowea Manouea	Manuia
Mauna Kaa Mauna Kaah	Mauna Kea
Mauna Roa	Mauna Loa
Mauti	Mauke Mauiki Mauki
Mangeea	Mangaia
Mitiaro	Mitiero
morai	heiau
Morotoi	Molokai
Mouna Kaah	Mauna Kea
Mouna Roa	Mouna Loa
Mowee	Maui
O'Taheite	Tahiti
Owhyhee	Hawaii
Parre	Pali
poe	poi
Ranai	Lanai
Riho Riho	Liholiho
Rio Rio	Liholiho
Roa and Kaah	Loa and Kea
Tammah	Kama
Tereoboo	Kaleiopuu
Toeaigh	Kawaihae
Tamoree	Kaumualii
Towaroa	Kaawaloa
Towarowa	Kahoolawe
Waikea	Waiakea
Whyteete	Waikiki
Whytootake	Aitutake
Waateeo	Atiu
Waroroai Wororai	Hualalai
Woahoo	Oahu

[NOTE] RELATIVE TO THE DEATH OF HERGEST AND GOOCH

Isaac Ridley, an American, was in the service of Tamehameha. After the latter had taken the island of Mowee, Ridley ran away from him to Woahoo and engaged in the service of the King there whose name was Titeeree [Kahekili], after some time being dissatisfied with his situation he wished to get away. And Capt. Douglas, an English N. W. trader coming in a schooner, escaped to this vessel, and soon after the King coming off in a large single canoe with a great number of men to visit the vessel, Ridley persuaded the captain that the King was coming to take him; he in consequence took up a musquet and fired at him in his canoe. The ship set sail immediately and left the place. Titeeree highly enraged said that the first white man that came ashore on the island should be killed. Soon after this Hergerst and Gooch came in the Doedalus and landed at Wainae [Waimea ?] at the N. W. end of the Island, as they wanted water. During the time the sailors were employed in filling the barrels, the two walked up the river a short distance and were there killed by the natives.

Vancouver coming the year afterwards, hearing of their death, demanded of Titeeree the murderers; and white man resident with the King told Vancouver that he knew them, and two men were consequently brought off to the ship (who were however innocent as the sequel will prove) these were shot for the crime by their chiefs as related in Vancouver's voyage. These poor men had no friends and were selected as the victims, tho' the real murderer was a petty chief.

About 2 years after Tamehameha had taken the island of Woahoo Old Young came down there on business. Capt. Gardiner (a Scotchman) in a brig called the Eliza belonging to New Povidence was at this time laying outside the reef of Honorura at anchor and Mr. Young went on board. While he was dining with the Captain the latter's first mate (Evans, a Welshman who had lived at Woahoo for some time) came down to the Captain and told him that the man who murdered Mr. Hergest was alongside in a canoe. (There were at this time 30 or 40 canoes around.) The Captain immediately went on deck with two loaded musquets, the fellow saw it and jumped out of his canoe and began swimming, the Capt. shot at and missed him twice, he then gave a pistol to an Atooi man on board, who putting off in a canoe, came up with and shot him thro' the lower jaw, and brought him back to the ship where the Capt. immediately hung him up without further ceremony, the man was an inferior chief by name Toe, and remarkable for being tattooed all over. Both Mr. Young and Davis had permission from Tamehameha to kill the man whenever they could, but he always took care to avoid them. When his death was told to Tamehameha he made no observation but *"Maitai"* (it is good).

The above narrative Old Young related to me himself July 1825.

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